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PRICE { WITH PORTRAITS OF THE
PRINCE OF WALES
AND PRINCESS ALEXANDRA } 4½D.—STAMPED 5½D.



ARRIVAL OF PRINCESS ALEXANDRA OF DENMARK AT THE ROYAL HOTEL, HANOVER, EN ROUTE TO ENGLAND.

EPITHALAMIUM.

I.—THE INVOCATION.

Fall softly, rains of Spring, upon
Hill, valley, meadow, lane, and lawn;
But on this blessed day begone,
Dissolve away in dews of dawn;
So may the sweet Bride walk thro' bowers,
While 'neath her footsteps springs the grass,
And green leaves shade her, and the flowers
Burst their full buds to see her pass.

Blow gently, wind of Spring, around
Our island in the ocean-tide,
And kiss the waves to sleep with sound
Soft as the breathing of the bride;
Let sunbeams, like an angel's hand,
Smooth the rough waves around the isle,
Till all is beautiful and bland
And gentle as the sweet Bride's smile.

Break softly, morn of Spring, and flush
Thro' flying shadows damp and dun,
What time the kindling east doth flush
For joy of the unrisn sun;
What time the Bridegroom, gladly proud,
Starts from a dimly sweet repose,
Open thy kindly leaves of cloud,
And rodden like the English rose.

Come brightly, bride of Spring, and bring
The summer in thy shining train,
Till green leaves laugh, and glad birds sing,
And English flowers bloom on aëria,
Come—radiant, young, and beautiful,
With all the dawning spring in one—
Over the calm, hushed waves you rule
With light, like the enamour'd moon!

II.—THE BRIDE.

She shone in beauty like a star;
And now, as sweet as sweet can be,
Her coming brightens from afar,
And every eye is strained to see;
And from the north the great sea wreathe
As serpents billows mile on mile;
And, crawling round our England, breathes
Her name unto the little isle.

Her eyes are azure as the ocean,
Her form is fair as ocean-foam;
She has the soft and even motion
Of waves that touch our island home;
A sweet, soft music she doth take,
Like the soft sea that smooths the strand;
And, breathing low, like waves that break,
She stoops to kiss the Bridegroom's hand.

A stalwart people sends her forth,
A noble nation gives her dower,
And legends of the stony North
Claspe her in love and vig' n power;
She brings the Bridegroom fleet strength—
Such as the deep sea, calm and brave,
Calm as the calm sea, till at length
She breaks upon him like a wave.

Around the Bridegroom she shall cling,
Sullike, caressing and caroled,
And, night and morning, she shall fling
New costly jewels on his breast;
And evermore her strength shall gain
Soft echoes fraught with Danish lore,
Like trembling waves whose foamy chain
Links throne to throne and shore to shore.

III.—THE BRIDEGROOM.

Alone he standeth, like the isle
Whereof he is the noblest son;
And o'er his head the reasons smile,
And round his path the graces run;
A mother's voice is in his ears,
He breathes a father's cherished name,
And he for England's sake revere
The love of love, the fame of fame.

Rich love is his, and richer hope,
Proud place, and prouder self-control,
A virtue that subdu's the scope
And aim of an ambitious soul;
A princely people leans to him
With loyal heat of blood and brain,
Ere yet, o'er kingly breast and limb,
He folds the purple tyrant's stain.

From the dim past he reaps renown,
The heir of an heroic race;
The shade of an ungiven crown
Broods very faintly on his face;
Around his path bright pageants swim,
And to his heart proud duty clings,
And where he sleeps the air is dim
With visions of departed kings.

And to himself with regal sweep
Of arm he takes the blessing bride,
What time th' applauding nations keep
A mighty murmur far and wide;
His kisses are the kiss of love,
His blisses are a nation's bliss;
He greets the bride, and Heaven above
Mingles its sunshine with the kiss.

IV.—THE MEMORY.

Our ALBERT sleeps a good man's slumber,
Over his dust green grasses wave,
And the good as a people number
Deck, like forget-me-nots, his grave;
White was he as the milky way,
Pure was his soul as a star—
And with this tender bridal day
His memory mingles from afar.

No common grief his sleep defiles,
Beside his grave we stand in love,
And Hope, the infant prophet, smiles
Upon the dust Pride weeps above;
For, beeding o'er the stately book
Wherein his country's laws are writ,
He, with a self-subduing look,
Infused his spirit into it.

Meek as the meekest of the herd,
Within the shadow of the throne
He stood, in grandeur that conferred
A glory only half his own;
Woe was he but his face, his worth,
Like part of England, gleamed and glow'd;
Daily he dwelt with shadowed forth
Behind the brightness they bestowed.

And now,—he sleeps; and far-off shores
Echo his name with throbs forelorn;
A widowed Queen his loss depletes,
And orphan sons and daughters mourn;

His glory is a birthright fair,
Of the dim past he is a part,
And with the blessedness of prayer
His memory clouds the bridegroom's heart.

V.—THE BLESSING.

Sweetly together, till the end,
Walk on in stately peace and calm,
And with the pride of princes blend
Lives smooth and sacred as a psalm;
And when your day, serene and bright,
In sober sunset splendour dies,
May Grief like sweetly sad moonlight,
O'er deeds of fame like stars, arise.

Render your love a law divine
By which the land may measure fame,
Let Duty leaven, Pride refine,
The grandeur of a glorious name;
And if across your path ye see
Evil nor King nor Queen controls,
Look down the serpent's-eyes, and be
The King and Queen of your own souls.

He, like the little English isle,
She, like the seas around it blown;
She, bringing blessings with a smile,
He, constant to a changeless throne,
So may a shadowy Kingly line
From portals of this bridal move;
So may the star of ALBERT shine
Down upon children's-children's love.

Shine softly, blissful eventide
Of spring, and into midnight creep,
And o'er the Bridegroom and the Bride
Draw a still veil as soft as sleep,
Rise, morn of beauty, tranquilly;
Sweet stars, in meekest brightness, blend;
Glitter, ye spheres of night, and be
Prophetic of a peaceful end.

Foreign Intelligence.

FRANCE.

The Polish question still continues to interest people in Paris in an extraordinary degree, though the apprehension of war resulting from the complications in that quarter has now become less vivid. Interference by France in some shape, however, it is confidently believed, will take place. Remonstrances have already been addressed to both Russia and Prussia, and the Emperor's Government, it is said, intend to exert themselves to the utmost to obtain some mitigation of the evils under which the Poles have hitherto suffered. Count de Montalembert has published a pamphlet in which he eloquently espouses the cause of the Poles, and urges the Emperor to go to war on the behalf of that oppressed and gallant people.

The excitement caused by the Polish insurrection has made people forget for a while the state and prospects of the Mexican expedition. Yet rumors are afloat that all is not going as well as might be wished. General Forey, we hear, has made a demand for more reinforcements in men and material, which cannot be complied with. To one General officer summoned from Africa a command is said to have been offered and respectfully declined. It is thought strange that General Forey has not done more than he has with the resources at his command; and yet of his capacity as an officer there is no question. The conclusion people come to is that the Mexicans must be better able to resist invasion than the Emperor supposed. General Scott, with not half the army of General Forey, and with at least the same difficulties to encounter, in one single campaign took Vera Cruz and Jalapa, defeated General Santa Anna at Cerro Gordo, at Contreras, and at Churubusco, entered Mexico on the 15th of September, and signed, a few months later, a treaty of peace highly advantageous to the United States. It was never supposed that a French General, and a General like Forey, could be less adventurous, less dashing, or less skilful than an American.

SPAIN.

Marshal O'Donnell having requested the Queen to sign a decree dissolving the Cortes, and her Majesty having refused, the Marshal resigned, and a Ministerial crisis has in consequence existed in Spain for the last week. Marshal Narvaez attempted to form a Ministry, and failed; Senhor Duero then essayed to perform the same feat, and he too was unsuccessful. Narvaez made another abortive effort, and then the Marquis of Miraflores was summoned to try his hand at forming a Cabinet, with General Concha as Minister of War. It was hoped the list of Ministers would be completed on Wednesday.

PRUSSIA.

The Prussian Government has again received a signal defeat in the Chamber of Deputies, which has boldly condemned its interference in favour of Russia against the Poles. The long debate, during which the policy of the Government was violently attacked, was concluded on Saturday; and the motion of Herren Hoyerbeck and Carlowitz, recommending neutrality in the Polish question, and asking that both Russian soldiers and Polish insurgents should be disarmed upon entering Prussian territory, was adopted—with a slight modification of the wording—by 216 to 57 votes. In the course of the debate M. Von Bismarck behaved in a very disrespectful manner to the Chamber.

RUSSIA.

According to the *Independence*, the Russian Government, having learnt the ill-feeling produced at the Courts of London and Paris by the terms of the convention with Prussia in reference to the Polish insurrection, has not only renounced that document, but has manifested an intention to anticipate the desires of the Western Powers in making concessions to Poland, and that an amnesty will be granted without delay, and be followed by a proclamation granting reforms to that country.

SCHLESWIG-HOLSTEIN.

The Schleswig-Holstein question again turns up to enliven foreign affairs. A motion has been submitted to the Holstein Diet at Itzehoe to the effect that the Chamber should appeal to the Federal Diet at Frankfurt for its intervention with the Danish Government, forwarding, at the same time, to the Federal Diet documents explaining the present state of affairs in Holstein, and expressing its hope that the Federal Diet will take the requisite steps to protect the rights and interests of Holstein.

THE CIVIL WAR IN AMERICA.

The news from New York to the 19th ult. contains nothing of any military importance. General Hunter had assumed the command of the forces which had arrived at Hilton Head from Beaufort, and General Foster had returned to North Carolina. The Federal Garrison on Roanoke Island were expecting an attack from the Confederates. No fresh movement is reported from Charleston, Tennessee, or Vicksburg. The canal for diverting the course of the Mississippi at the latter place is said to be a failure.

The political news is important. The Federal Senate had passed a bill authorising the President, in all domestic and foreign wars, to issue letters of marque; and a conscription bill, which renders all citizens between the ages of twenty and forty-five years liable to perform military duty when called out by the President. It is supposed that both these strong measures will also pass the House of Representatives and become law. The Democratic members of the next Congress have been invited to meet in New York on the 8th inst.

The resolution which had been brought into the Illinois Legislature for calling a peace convention at Louisville has been negatived. In the Confederate Congress a resolution had been introduced to maintain the right of free navigation of the Mississippi for the

citizens of the States upon its borders and upon the borders of its tributaries.

Two members from Louisiana have taken their seats in the Federal House of Representatives.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

PROGRESS OF THE REVOLUTION.

NOTWITHSTANDING all the efforts of the Russian army, and in spite of the command issued by the Emperor that the insurrection must be suppressed in ten days, "at whatever cost," the rising seems to continue increasing in extent and seriousness. The Poles are reported to have inflicted several defeats upon their opponents and to have likewise suffered some reverses, as was naturally to be expected when undisciplined and ill-provided levies are contending against regular troops. Still, however, when viewed at one point, the insurgents seem to have a wonderful capacity for reappearing again. It is, however, almost impossible to obtain any clear idea of the course of events, the accounts received being so conflicting and contradictory, and the variations in orthography making it exceedingly difficult to identify persons and places mentioned. It may be generally stated, however, that the insurgents pursue a kind of guerrilla warfare, seldom meeting their opponents in large numbers, but cutting off detachments, interrupting railway communication, and seizing stores wherever opportunities offer. The Russians, on the other hand, having received as full reinforcements as the unsettled state of Russia Proper will allow to be sent into Poland, have commenced what they deem a more systematic system of warfare against their wily and desperate foes, the object of which is to drive them from the frontier districts, where supplies of ammunition and arms could more easily reach the patriot bands, and compel them to take refuge in the interior of the country, where they can be more advantageously dealt with. Whether or not this policy will succeed remains to be seen. Some idea of the manner in which the Russians carry on the war will be gathered from the specimens of their proceedings given below. That the Prussians are giving positive aid to Russia is proved by the fact that, on several points, the frontiers have been passed by both Russian and Prussian troops and gendarmes.

Late accounts state that Langewitz had defeated the Russians at two different points.

It would appear that the obnoxious convention either has been or is to be modified so as to save the Prussian Government from the storm of European anger. The *Frankfort Journal* states that the form of the convention, as drawn up at St. Petersburg, has been considered by the Berlin Cabinet to be of too general a character. The Prussian Government has requested that its bearing should be more distinctly defined. The same paper states that the desire of Prussia to have the convention more clearly defined has led to further negotiations, which are most likely not yet concluded. The *Opinion Nationale* of Paris goes so far as to say that the Courts of St. Petersburg and Berlin have agreed that the convention should remain a dead letter.

RUSSIAN ATROCITIES.

The following are a few examples of the many reported of the conduct of the Russian soldiery:—

A German, who chanced to be in Ojcow when the Russians, under Prince Bagration, took possession of the place, saw the misdeeds put out the eyes of the wounded insurgents, break their fingers, &c. Before the pretty village of Ojcow was burnt down, a Russian officer took the most valuable things he could find in the house of the director of the baths, for which the place is renowned, and then allowed some peasants, who consented to pay him half a rouble each, to complete the work of plunder and destruction.

At four o'clock on the 12th ult. a powerful Russian column made its appearance before a mansion at a place called Ratynow, which belongs to Count Aurelius Poletylo, a staunch supporter of the Russian Government. The house having been sacked by order of the officer in command, the column marched to the residence of Count Leopold Poletylo, who is a member of the Council of State which was established at Warsaw by Wielopolski. As the Count had heard much of the atrocious behaviour of the Russian soldiers, he ordered the gates of the castle to be closed, and declined to open them when desired to do so. Such conduct on the part of a Polish noble appeared to the Major who commanded the Russian column to be suspicious, and he therefore resolved to take the place by storm. He first sent two volleys of grapeshot into the windows, and then ordered his men to force their way into the castle. The troops did as they were bid, and then proceeded to ill-treat the Count and his relatives. They shot a cousin of Poletylo dead, and nearly killed the young man's father. Two cooks were bayoneted in the kitchen, and fourteen other persons were more or less severely wounded. Among the latter were Colonel Dunin, a man of seventy, and Major Kahn, a man of sixty. After the castle had been completely sacked it was burnt to the ground. In a Warsaw despatch it was said that Count Poletylo's property was destroyed "because a shot had been fired at the troops," but no firearms were found in the castle, although it was ransacked from the garret to the cellar. Some peasants who witnessed the doings of the Russian soldiers at Michow say that they behaved like wild beasts. After the insurgents under Kurovski had been put to flight the Russians made an unprovoked attack on the inhabitants of the town. The Burgomaster Orzechowski was bayoneted by a Russian gendarme, and the body dragged naked through the streets. In spite of the remonstrances of their officers, the Co-sacks forced their way into some of the houses, "which they plundered, after having put old and young to death." Some Russian officers, at the risk of their own lives, defended the entrance to a building in which were assembled eighty women and girls. The soldiers, who were under the influence of liquor, made such violent attempts to obtain entrance that the officers were at last obliged to send their protégées into a wood at the back of the house, where they wandered about during the whole night. As the Russians have left but four houses standing in Michow about 2000 persons must now be without a roof under which to lay their heads.

The Cossack General Chruschewski, who commands the Russian troops in the government of Radom, has offered to pay the peasants five silver roubles (about 65s.) for each "rebel head." How will the stolid barbarian know whether the heads laid at his feet belong to the bodies of rebels or of good men and true?

THE THEATRE OF THE WAR.

The kingdom of Poland is divided into five departments or "governments." In the north is the government of Augustowo, with 622,195 inhabitants; in the south the government of Plock, with a population of 517,455 persons; in the west the government of Warsaw, with 1,531,485 inhabitants; in the centre of the kingdom, to the north of Cracow, is the government of Radom, with a population of 927,302 souls; and in the east the government of Lublin, with 1,018,701 inhabitants. The insurrection is lifting its head again on the northern part of the Prusso-Russian frontier (government, Warsaw), but the towns near Czenstochow and Olsz are in the hands of the Russians. The news received from Augustowo is scanty, but still it is known that several bands of insurgents are moving to and fro between Smalvick and Gredno. Langewitz still holds his own in the south-eastern part of the government of Lublin, and from Plock we learn that insurgent bands spring up "as suddenly as mushrooms." Since the defeat of Kurovski but little has been heard of the doings of the insurgents in the government of Radom. The Russians find it difficult to hold their own in Lithuania, Volhynia, and Podolia, and the state of public feeling is such that not a single man can be sent from those provinces to the kingdom of Poland. The Russian soldiers in Poland have been kept in such constant movement that they are almost without sleep to their loots. The natives do not trust their officers, many of whom are petty nobles from Lithuania, Volhynia, and Podolia, "men who have published the doctrine of Herz and Bismarck." The number of insurgents in Poland is estimated at 50,000, but none of the corps, with the exception of that under the command of Langewitz, consists of more than 3000 men, one-third of whom have more or less serviceable firearms. From St. Petersburg we learn that the strictest orders have been given that no officer who is in health shall receive leave of absence. Recruits are being raised in all parts of the empire.

and the fifth corps d'armée in Bessarabia has been placed on a full war footing. Five of the western provinces of the empire, which form an area of 31,415 square English miles, are already in a state of siege, and it is expected that martial law will soon be proclaimed in other parts of Russia.

GENERAL MIKROSLAWSKI.

General Mikrolawski has arrived in Poland, and has issued an order of the day announcing that the Provisional National Government had appointed him Commander-in-chief of all the insurrectionary forces. Mikrolawski is a distinguished Pole who was tried in Berlin in 1847 for complicity in the disturbances in Poznań, and who subsequently took part in the Baden revolution. He has lately been living as an exile in Paris. He passed Prussia in the disguise of a commercial traveller in the service of one of the most renowned firms of Champagne. The 14th inst. he spent in Berlin, under the protection of his French passport, and the day after drank freely with a party of Prussian officers at Inowracław, who never dreamt what a wolf they had admitted under the sheepskin of a jovial Gaul. Two days later, having passed the Polish frontier, he found himself at the head of the northern volunteers.

A correspondent gives the following particulars regarding this leader, from whom great things are expected by the Poles:—

Mikrolawski, the Garibaldi of Poland, has announced his arrival in a solemn proclamation to his countrymen. The General, without question, belongs to the most able strategists of modern times, and in my hearing has been likened to McMahon and Jomini by the heroes of the science. His excellent move in the Baden campaign, where a Prussian army, with the Prince of Prussia and Herr von Kryn at its head, were all within an ace of being taken prisoners by him, is still unforgetting. By his celebrated book on the Polish Revolution of 1861 he has shown himself a perfect master of the country, and well versed in the nature of Polish resources. Though sixteen years ago he fought unsuccessfully in Poznań, there is no one who knows Poland better than he, while few are more deeply learned in military lore.

IRELAND.

THE POORHOUSE OR EMIGRATION.—There are, it appears, sixty girls in the Waterford Workhouse, where, on an average, they have each resided the past ten years, at an aggregate cost of £5000, or at the rate of £500 a year. These creatures have little or no hope of ever obtaining employment in this country, but they can be transported to America for about £500, or one year's support in the workhouse. The majority of the guardians seem to be in favour of their emigration.

CRIME IN IRELAND.—Up to the end of last week about half the Assizes had been gone through, and though the calendars contained the offences of six months they were by no means heavy. During the winter there has been nothing like disturbance in any part of the country. Tipperary and Limerick have been tranquil ever since the special commissions. In Leitrim there have been some Whiteboy outrages, but not of a serious character. In fact, the country has rarely been in a more quiet state.

AN IRISH SPECIMEN OF A WELL-CONDUCTED OLD MAN.—Owen Christie was brought up before the Belfast Police Court for the 175th time, charged with being drunk and disorderly, and using blasphemous language in Donegal-street. Mr. Young—He is a poor and well-conducted old man, Sir (Laughter), and he had got a little drink. Owen—I will never be here again; 'tis the first time (Laughter). Mr. Orme—Has he ever been here before? Chief Constable—174 times (Laughter). Mr. Orme—174 times! Owen—Oh, yes; it is as true as the Gospel; but I am reformed (Laughter). Mr. Tittle—He is a respectable voter, Sir, just home from the Lisburn election, and look at the contrition he is showing (Owen burst into tears). Mr. Orme—This is your first time before me, so I will only fine you 5s. and costs.

SCOTLAND.

OPENING OF A TUNNEL IN ORKNEY.—A correspondent in Burray has forwarded particulars regarding the opening of a tunnel in Burray, and the discovery of a large number of human skeletons. Labourers had been employed in trenching a piece of ground on the North Field Farm, and, after digging over a few yards, they laid bare a strong-built stone wall, and, continuing their operations, found that it was of circular formation. They stumbled upon a doorway which led to the inside of the building through a narrow passage. At the termination of this passage they came upon a small compartment about four feet and a half square, which contained ten human skeletons and the skulls of three or four dogs. Continuing their explorations, the labourers found, in all, seven compartments of small dimensions, each separated from the other by a large flagstone standing on end, and each containing the skeletons of human beings and dogs. There were also a number of fishbones of a very small size. The bones of the human skeletons were extremely large. One skull measured three-eighths of an inch in thickness, and another one-fourth of an inch. The features appeared to have been of the Esquimaux type—stout and broad. The remains must have been huddled together when entombed, as none of the compartments in the catacomb were above four feet and a half in length. Twenty-seven skulls in all were counted, and they were all in a remarkably good state of preservation.

THE PROVINCES.

A COSTLY RAILWAY ACCIDENT.—Very heavy damages have been given against the Whitehaven Junction Railway, in a trial at Cumberland Assizes. The plaintiff, a farmer, was seriously injured on the company's line in August, 1860, and the medical evidence showed that he would never recover his health. He asked £5000 damages; the railway company offered £3000, and the jury awarded him £1500. It appears that there were twenty-four passengers in the train when the accident took place, and twenty-two of them received compensation.

SALMON-FISHING IN CUMBERLAND.—The river Eden is unusually full of salmon this spring, and the leases of some of the fisheries must be reaping a rich harvest. On one night lately in one of the fisheries below Carlisle from 80 to 100 new-run salmon were captured by nets, worked from boats, and at an adjoining fishery a similar number was taken. In one instance thirteen fish were hauled in one draught. On Saturday night the stall of one fishmonger in Carlisle presented the spectacle of between 150 and 200 "clean" salmon, which were selling at 1s. 6d. a pound. The whole lot would be worth about £150.

SINGULAR DISCOVERY OF GOLD IN SUSSEX.—A few weeks ago a labourer named William Butcher, while ploughing on the farm of Mountfield, turned up about 11lb. of gold in a solid state. From its appearance he supposed it to be old brass, and sold it as such for 6s. per pound. It subsequently passed through several hands, until it came into the possession of a man named Stephen Willett, a flydriver in Hastings, who had been a gold-digger in California and recognised the true value of the metal. The story became noised abroad, however, and reached the ears of the lord of the manor on whose property it had been found. Willett was taken into custody on the charge of refusing to give up the gold or account for its disposal, and on Saturday last was finally examined on the charge, which the Justices dismissed, on the ground that they had no jurisdiction.

ANOTHER EXTRAORDINARY DREAM.—During the past few weeks a mystery has hung over the fate of Mr. John Brough, of Bolton, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, who suddenly disappeared, and had not since been heard of. A few nights ago a neighbour dreamt that the body of Brough was in a certain quarry, about three miles distant. The dream was mentioned to many, but treated as an absurdity. The dreamer, however, could not rid his mind of the impression, and resolved to take his dog and set off to the place to satisfy himself. He was on arrival attracted to a lonely part by the loud barking of the dog, and there found the body of Brough, much decomposed, and with his throat cut, the head being nearly severed. Deceased had apparently pulled off his coat, and, having rolled up his sleeves, had cut his throat. He is believed to have been insane, and a jury has returned a verdict to that effect.

THE FORTIFICATIONS OF CHARLESTON.—An important nocturnal reconnaissance of the rebel fortifications was recently made. Charleston is a second Sebastopol. It is defended by over 1000 guns, many of them of improved European fabric. Every island, point, river, creek, and swamp in proximity to Charleston is commanded by hostile cannon. Fort Moultrie is iron-cased on the harbour front, and the whole work is bombproof. The rebels have two runs and one iron-cased battery, the latter mounting eight 100-pounder rifled cannon, for the defence of the harbour. The casemated tier of guns of Fort Sumter is clothed in iron armour. Parallel bars of railroad iron traverse this iron coating, perpendicularly, from the base to the upper line. The embrasures are protected by massive projections of the same material, presenting acute angles at every side. The rebel batteries are fully garrisoned. The rebel army now in Charleston and the fortifications thereof is about 35,000 strong, and this force is being rapidly augmented. To capture Charleston our military and naval commanders think it will take a large naval and land force, and will occupy a period of six weeks or two months. That it can be captured they have no doubt, notwithstanding its seeming impregnability. —*New York Herald.*

"BUTTERNUTS."—The white walnut-tree, of which "butternut" is the synonym, formerly supplied the colouring matter for nearly all the fabrics worn as clothing by the people of the Western States of America, and this costume is still worn in the mountain ranges of Kentucky and Tennessee and in Southern Illinois and Missouri. At the outbreak of the civil war the recruits from these districts appeared in the ranks with garments of butternut-coloured cloth. Their store-clothed companions called them Butternut accordingly, and, as they were mostly Democrats, the name has come to be applied by the Republicans to the whole Democratic party.

PROPOSED METROPOLITAN RAILWAYS.

THE map of the metropolitan railways as proposed by the bills of the Session of 1863 gives us a picture of this City not unlike an anatomical drawing with endless filaments of blue and red veins running from one blotchy centre to another. No main thoroughfare, however important to the great ebb and flow of London's traffic; no trim, secluded square, however apparently remote from intrusion, but is threatened with obstruction or demolition by one, or more than one, of the many iron monsters that are wriggling into the metropolis from every point of the compass. The companies that have already got their bills and are fast completing their works will do mischief enough as far as regards the appearance of the City. Thus Ludgate-hill, at the very point where the best view of St. Paul's can be gained, will be blocked by a very unsightly railway-bridge—one of the most obnoxious of the many similar gaunt iron structures which carry the ubiquitous London, Chatham, and Dover into the heart of the City. The fine approach to London Bridge is already ruined by a similar obstacle, which has to be made worse, if possible, before it is finished, owing to the perverse obstinacy of the Brighton Company, who demand land to the value of some £50,000 for the liberty of planting two columns in place of two lamp-posts. These, however, are but minor evils compared to what is proposed to be done; for, emboldened by impunity and the apparent indifference of the public to their own interests, not only are Finsbury, Slane, and Brompton squares threatened with extinction, but two schemes have been brought forward for cutting through Kensington Gardens, and one for bisecting Greenwich Park with a deep cutting for a line to take people to Greenwich and Woolwich by a route about twice as circuitous as that by which they can already go by rail. In short, from Barnes to Greenwich, and from Kensington to Blackwall, there is literally not a square mile of London which is not to have its peace invaded and its value impaired by being crossed and recrossed by tiers of brick arches and skew-girder bridges over every street.

The Albert and New London Railway Bill proposes to construct an underground line from St. Martin's-lane along Piccadilly to Gloucester-road, Kensington, and thence by an open cutting to the Kensington station of the West London Railway. This line, besides seriously affecting the drainage of the whole district, would actually prevent the construction of the Piccadilly branch of the middle-level sewer; so that the Board of Works have no option but to oppose it to the very last. The Barnes, Hammersmith, and Kensington Bill only prays to be allowed to provide for the enormous traffic between Barnes and Hammersmith, to cross the river at the latter place on a railway-bridge, and to send its extensions spreading like a net all over Kensington. The East London and Hotherhiel Railway proposes to make a line from the London and Blackwall to the Deptford Lower-road, and to pass through the Thames Tunnel—a mode of utilising that most gloomy passage to which, we think, few will be found to object. Another Fulham and Hammersmith Bill hopes to construct a line from the City junction at Hammersmith, and to be allowed to run through Fulham to the West London Extension. There is a bill for running branches from the London and Brighton and South-Eastern to the River Thames, and to the Surrey and Commercial Docks, which apparently has no opponents worth speaking of. The formidable Great Eastern applies to be allowed to make a line from its Edmonton branch to the North London at Dalston, and from there branches to the Tottenham and Hampstead junction; and, though last not least, a line from the North London to Finsbury-circus (which is to be dispersed and dug out), and another branch thence to Shoreditch. A Greenwich and Woolwich Bill wants a line from Greenwich to Charlton, and the Hammersmith City Railway a junction with Paddington, while the Kensington and Knightsbridge Bill expects to be permitted to run a line along the west and south sides of the Serpentine to Hyde Park-corner, with a branch from the Serpentine Bridge under ground beneath Kensington Gardens into Kensington, the traffic from which pretty suburb must, one would think, be as great as that of Manchester, from the number of rival companies that are all striving for its possession. The Leicester-square Company ask to be permitted to tunnel from that forlorn spot along Piccadilly to the Kensington station of the West London, and thence by an open line by Brentford to Twickenham, with junctions going everywhere to accommodate the immense traffic which is expected to flow instantaneously from Leicester-square. The London and Brighton have a bill for alterations and extensions; and the London and South Coast want power to join to a line which they have not yet begun from Peckham to Dulwich and Mitcham yet another line to the Epsom and Croydon, with junctions with the London, Chatham, and Dover and Crystal Palace. The same company has also a supplementary scheme for a few more furlongs of branches to aid the Crystal Palace; and the London, Chatham, and Dover—as becomes that restless enterprise—has so many constructions, extensions, branches, and junctions in hand that we can only summarise by saying that it intends to pervade London generally. The Victoria Station Bill of the London Railway wants leave to destroy Brompton and Sloane squares, and to terminate, after this little exploit, with a double junction at Piccadilly. There is a bill for authorising a Ludgate station with all sorts of junctions, which is the London, Chatham, and Dover again under an alias. There is a bill to give additional lands to the Metropolitan; one to take a line from Gower-street through Camden and Kentish towns to the foot of Highgate-hill; one (the Midland) for passing down the Edgware-road, and so on by Haverstock-hill and Kentish-town to King's-cross; and another (the Piccadilly and Paddington) which again makes a dash at Kensington, and hopes to tunnel under the Gardens, and traverse Brompton with an open line to Victoria. A Putney and Balham Bill is almost as ambitious as the London, Chatham, and Dover, and, like that far-reaching and most costly scheme, seems to confine its attention entirely to places which are amply provided with railways already. There is a line for continuing the Great Northern by a cutting from King's-cross to Windmill-street, near the top of the Haymarket; a Rotherhithe Railway Bill; another South London, Greenwich, and Woolwich Railway Bill; and yet one more for ravaging unhappy Kentish-town and going to Highgate-hill by a new route.

When we add that these are only the schemes proposed for this year, and that very nearly half as many more were last Session sanctioned by the Legislature, but have not yet been begun, our readers will easily see that, as matters are now going on, the whole metropolis is likely to become nothing less than a vast junction for all the lines in England. This prospect is bad enough; but it becomes ten times worse when we look into the details of some of the measures and find that one half of them owe their origin to the quarrels and rivalries of boards of directors, and that so far from their having any harmonious and general plan of utility, they are nearly all made to impede, annoy, and clash with one another as much as they possibly can. —*Times.*

SUICIDE OF A RUSSIAN OFFICER.—Some details have arrived from Cracow relative to the suicide of a Russian Colonel who preferred sacrificing his life to executing the orders given him:—"The son of General Baron Korff, who replaced General Ramey in the command at Warsaw, has just committed suicide. 'The orders given me by my father,' he said to the Russian officers whom he had called together to bid them farewell, 'cannot suit the conscience of any right-thinking man, and I see no other means of escaping from them but by death.' Saying this he retired into an adjoining room and discharged a pistol at his head and fell dead instantaneously. This tragical event took place at Ogorodnice, where he was to join the troops who had committed such excesses at Mieschow. Another Colonel, a Pole by birth, who commanded at Piotrkow, and whose nephew after having joined the insurgents had been retaken and shot, put an end to his existence in the same manner as Colonel Korff."

AN ECCENTRIC OLD MAN.—An eccentric old man, well known by omnibus conductors, has just died suddenly in an eating-house at Paris. This man, who was a native of Lyons, had his brain turned by receiving an unexpected legacy. His folly consisted in a passion for riding about, which the low price of omnibus locomotion enabled him to indulge in at a small expense. He knew which line of those vehicles began to run the earliest in the morning, and was always at the starting-place to take his place on the first journey. Except the short intervals occupied in taking his meals, his whole time, until the return of the last omnibus to the yard at night, was spent in riding about. He always took the place next the conductor on the right-hand side, and was much annoyed if he found it already occupied.

SINGULAR IMPOSTURE.

HARRIET BELL, described as a respectably-dressed and prepossessing young woman, has been sent to the House of Correction at Wolverhampton for perpetrating a series of frauds, the details of which are very remarkable. Our first acquaintance with her is at Weichjoel, where she owed a week's keep to the parish officers through a well-sustained feigning of insensibility. The same phenomenon takes place at Newtown, the next town she reaches, but under an aggravated form. Three or four medical men were poked by the symptoms, and the medical journals of the next week would probably have been filled with interesting records of an anomalous case of supposed death. If the recognition of a policeman from Weichjoel had not suddenly recalled her to life. A similar attack shortly afterwards at Montgomery led to the incarceration of three young men, who, walking along the road, were made, by that accident, witnesses of her supposed illness; and it was only after two remands that the criminal charge against them was abandoned by the public prosecutor. Her next appearance was near Oswestry, where she is said to have been found with marks of violence on her throat, which led to the arrest of a man who had been seen some time previously in her company. In addition to the customary insensibility the surgeon's assistant saw evidence of a dislocation of the jaw, and for a time it was professionally held that she had escaped a homicidal attack of strangling by a fortunate chance. It was, however, all her own doing; and after having undergone all this, with a couple of days' pretended insensibility, accompanied by the usual treatment of hair-cropping, spine-blistering, and the rest of it, the discovery of the imposture sends her out on the world again with no advantage won but the temporary food and shelter. Taking refuge in Shrewsbury, she has no resource but the old one, which is tried there, and at St. Mary's Hospital, Paddington, with little variation except that housing, robbery, poison, and consumption are brought in as accessories to help the fraud. Inquiry traces her next to Stroud, where a female answering her description is found at night lying in one of the carriages of a train just arrived from London. There was no motion of the heart perceptible, and, as restoratives failed to produce any effect, a physician in attendance ordered the removal of the body to the dead-house. Some doubt led to calling in the further assistance of two surgeons, who succeeded, after two hours' labour, in restoring consciousness. Five pounds and a free ticket to London rewarded this attempt; and, as might be expected, renewals of the same scene rapidly followed in other localities, until, unluckily, finding herself at Wolverhampton in the hands of people who had been able to trace her career, she was handed over to the summary justice of the magistrate, who gave her the three months' imprisonment, under whose experience she is now living.

Scarcely had this Harriet Bell been sentenced before a young woman of the name of Taylor is found, on the arrival of a train at Derby, lying in an apparently dying state in one of the carriages. Removed to the infirmary, she declares she had been poisoned by a man with whom she had been living, and exhibits so hopeless a state of prostration that the authorities are requested to come and receive her dying statement. On an examination, however, the hoax was detected, and the young lady seems in a fair way to the correctional process reached by her more ingenious predecessor.

THE POPULATION OF GREECE.—The population of Greece consists of a total of 1,096,510 souls, of whom 1,086,600 belong to the Greek Church, 9378 to other Christian forms of worship, and 552 to non-Christian beliefs. The number of families is 218,919, from which it follows that each one consists of 5.02 persons. The number of houses and habitable buildings is 225,716, which gives 4.85 inhabitants to each house. To the above numbers must be added the land army of 9184 men, and a floating population of some thousands of nomad Bohemians, called by the Greeks Vlakos.

LIBERTY OF THE PRESS IN SPAIN.—The *Contemporaneo* of Madrid, in the last number which has come to hand, has republished its first article by the following lines:—"First, at nine o'clock this morning a Government agent came and suppressed three paragraphs of our leading article. Secondly, at half-past nine, another agent came and prohibited six other paragraphs. Thirdly, at a quarter to ten, a third agent called and suppressed the remainder of the article. This incident is entirely new in the annals of this press. Yet, it is said, Spain possesses a Constitutional Government!"

THE LADIES OF FRANCE AND POLAND.—A petition relative to Poland, from which the following is an extract, is being numerous signed by the women of France. It proceeds from the pen of Madame d'Herbigny:—"Sire,—When we have the honour to belong to a nation like France—a nation, that is to say, of 40,000,000 souls, weighing heavily in the scales of human destinies, which has a lively instinct of the solemnity of peoples, which is indignant and suffers in seeing oppression and suffering—we like to believe that it is not allowed us to witness with folded arms the agony of a nation, and to imitate those who remain motionless, and simply cry 'Assassin!'"

FEARS OF MADMEN.—Tasso and Lucretius wrote some of their famous poems during fits of mental aberration; several of the ablest articles in Aikin's "Biography" were written by the inmate of a lunatic asylum, and Alexander Cruden compiled his notable "Concordance" whilst insane, saying once, in answer to a friend, "I am as mad now as I was formerly, and as mad then as I am now; that is to say, not mad at any time." A young gentleman, who when at school was incapable of getting through a simple sum in addition or multiplication, was found to have had developed in an attack of mania, as soon as the more acute symptoms had subsided, a most extraordinary arithmetical power, solving complex problems with wonderful facility; but no sooner was he restored to health than he became as stupid and ignorant as before. The wife of a clergyman, never known to be poetically gifted, improvised verses with astonishing rapidity towards evening during paroxysms of maniacal excitement with which she was affected; and the verses, transcribed by her nurse, were certainly far above mediocrity; but her powers of composition were gradually lost as she approached recovery. Salutes of keenest wit and bursts of impassioned eloquence are by no means uncommon in every assemblage of the insane. Preaching is a very commonly-exercised talent, and very wonderful, original, and eloquent discourses are sometimes delivered by the insane. But there is generally an insane side to this mental ability. A gentleman who wrote an able and philosophic treatise on "Original Sin," drawing up a curious will and testament wherein he left all his money to strangers and bequeathed his family his curse, for having endeavoured to poison him; and many clever madmen ingeniously endavouring, with Nathaniel Lee, to prove themselves sane and singularly gifted, and every one else mad and terribly jealous. —*Meliora.*

THE APPROACHING ROYAL MARRIAGE.

JOURNEY OF PRINCESS ALEXANDRA

PRINCESS ALEXANDRA, accompanied by her parents, her brothers and sisters, and Mr. Paget, the British Minister in Denmark, left Copenhagen on the 26th. All the Ministers of State, the great functionaries, the municipal authorities, and a large crowd of people assembled at the railway station to bid her Royal Highness farewell. The utmost enthusiasm prevailed, quantities of flowers were thrown from the windows along the route from the Royal palace, the railway station was splendidly decorated, and the Chief President of Copenhagen presented to the Princess a farewell address, which was acknowledged by her father, Prince Christian. A similarly cordial greeting was given to the Royal party at each station on their journey, both by land and water; and at Hamburg and Hanover—both, of course, beyond the confines of Denmark—the people testified their respect in the most cordial manner. Our engraving represents the arrival of Princess Alexandra at the Royal Hotel in the last mentioned city, which she reached at 2.45 p.m. on Saturday. The Princess and her Royal relatives were attended by the servants of the King of Hanover at the hotel, and a grand banquet was given at the Royal castle of Herrenhausen in the evening. The Royal party left Hanover at one o'clock next day; and paid a visit to the King of the Belgians, at Laeken, on Tuesday, and attended the theatre at Brussels in the evening. The Princess was to embark in the Royal yacht so as to reach the North Sea last evening, and would land at Gravesend this day about one o'clock. The details of her Royal Highness's reception we must, of course, defer till next week.

THE PRINCESS'S BRIDAL DRESSES.

The Denmark of Copenhagen gives the following description of the bridal trousseau prepared for Princess Alexandra in the capital of her native country:—

The bridal garments of Princess Alexandra have attracted great notice here. Their fabrication has been intrusted to Mr. Leyssow, of this city, and they have been exhibited to the fair sex in his establishment in Kjöbmager-gade. Finer specimens of needlework will not easily be found. The stitches are so fine and the work so delicate that they have excited universal admiration. No machine has been employed. On each piece has been embroidered her Royal Highness's initials, below the English crown, and this alone has given six hundred such embroideries. The time allowed being so short, several hundred persons have been employed, but the greatest accuracy and uniformity have been obtained. The handkerchiefs have been ordered in Paris, and are masterpieces in their kind; the embroidery being remarkably tasteful and beautiful. The English crown, from its peculiar shape, has offered various difficulties, but they have been triumphantly overcome. Only a few of the robes were exhibited, some being too delicate to bear any handling. Articles of this kind more glaring and costly might easily be obtained; but certainly nothing more quietly and fittingly appropriate as perfect specimens of what the needle can accomplish.

A number of deputations also waited upon her Royal Highness

before her departure from Copenhagen and presented her with parting gifts, all of the most elegant description, and many of them illustrative of the arts in Denmark and the north of Germany, both now and in past times.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S PRESENTS TO HIS BRIDE.

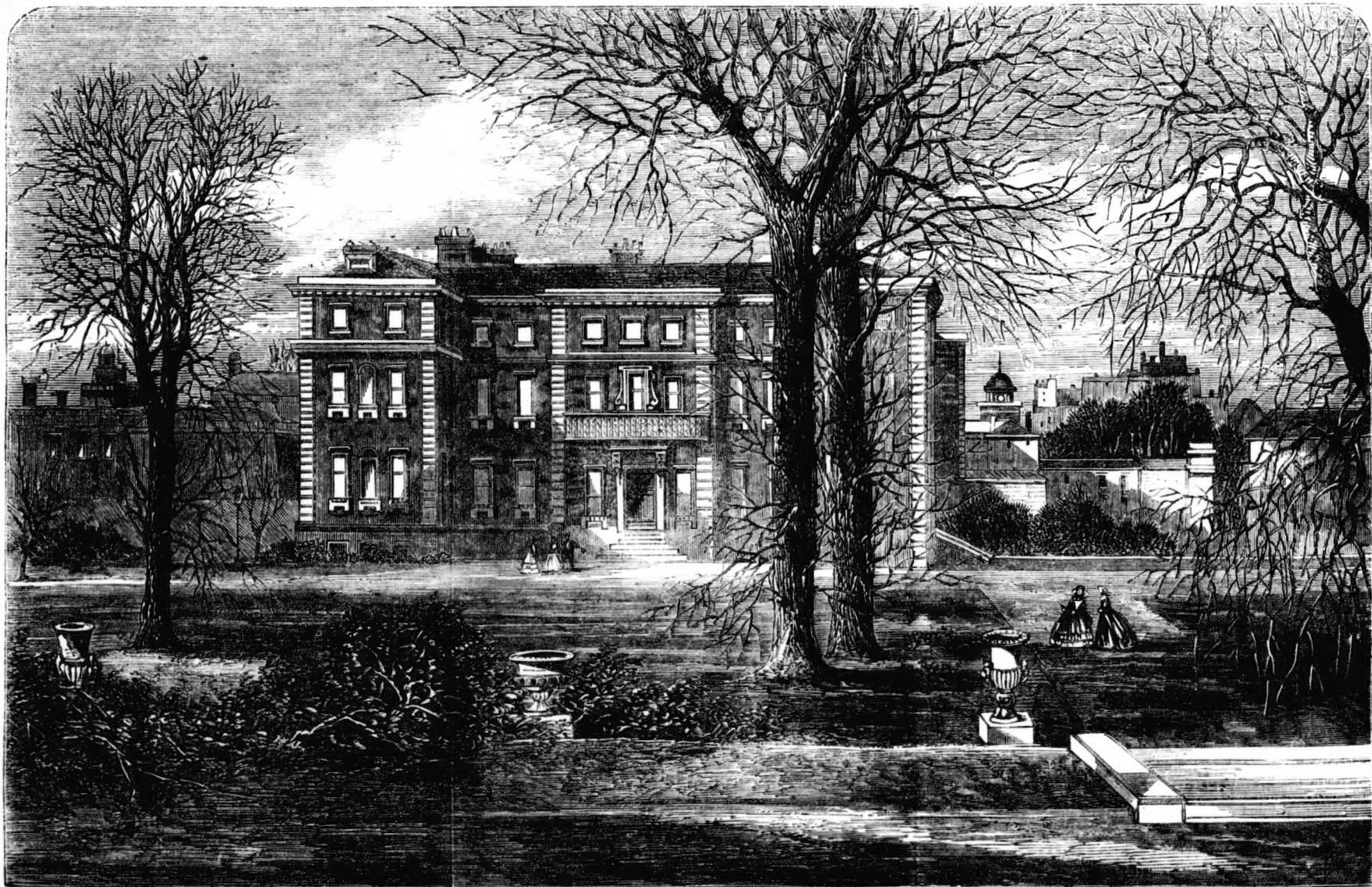
Messrs. Garrard, the Crown Jewellers and goldsmiths, of the Haymarket, have prepared a magnificent necklace and brooch, which the Prince of Wales will present to Princess Alexandra as a wedding gift, which have been exhibited for some days at Messrs. Garrard's premises. The necklace, a splendid triumph of the diamond setter's art, is composed of eight clusters, with very large pendent surrounding diamonds. The centre clusters are composed of very fine pear-shaped pearl drops, the whole connected by festoons of diamonds. The brooch is composed of magnificent pearls, surrounded by diamonds, with three other beautiful pearls forming drops. The two centre pearls are, indeed, of matchless beauty. These two splendid and most costly articles are composed of the choicest diamonds and pearls, and it would be difficult to find their fellows for match and brilliancy. The diamonds are all perfectly new, and were cut for the purpose of working out the design, while the pearls are of the choicest and most delicate hue. The necklace and brooch were manufactured under the personal superintendence of the Prince of Wales. This magnificent and Royal bridal gift is



SANDRINGHAM HALL, NORFOLK, THE HUNTING-SEAT OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

inclosed in a handsome dark-coloured velvet casket, on the outer part of which is the cipher and crown of her Royal Highness in gold.

The wedding-ring and keeper are also finished. The first is, of course, a plain gold ring, though of a somewhat more solid character than is usual; but the guarding embodies a very pleasing device, as it is composed of six stones, the initial letter of the name of each forming the name "Bertie," the diminutive and familiar appellation to which the name "Albert" is usually reduced. The stones, which offer the initial letters in quotation are the beryl, the emerald, the ruby, the turquoise, the jacinth (the j being synonymous for the i), and, lastly, another emerald. Messrs. Garrard are also making for the Princess a diamond tiara of still greater magnificence; but this would not be finished until the end of the week. The centre ornament will be somewhat in the shape of the Prince of Wales's feathers, with very large diamond drops in each. The band which forms the support to the feathers is studded with very large and fine diamonds. This also is a present from the Prince to his bride. By command of her Majesty the same manufacturers are also preparing a magnificent parcel of opals and diamonds, similar in pattern to that designed by the Prince Consort as a wedding present to Princess Alice. This will be a gift to Princess Alexandra from the Queen. These jewellers have also on hand a bracelet which the Princess's bride



MARLBOROUGH HOUSE FROM THE GARDEN, THE TOWN RESIDENCE OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS THE PRINCE OF WALES.

maids intend to present to her Royal Highness, and which will form an exceedingly interesting souvenir of the Royal marriage. This bracelet is in eight compartments, in each of which is the initial of one of the bridesmaids' names surmounting her portrait trait, and the portrait itself composed of enamel and diamonds. The gift from the city of London will consist of a chain and necklace and earrings.

THE PRINCE OF WALES'S HUNTING-BOX SANDRINGHAM HALL.

The Prince of Wales would seem to have imbibed that keen delight in field sports which belongs to all classes of Englishmen, and has for centuries been a peculiar characteristic of our nation. During the past few months, while the interest of the nation has centred in him, his recreations seem to have been principally found in the excitement of the hunting-field and in its manly associations, so that the English people were pleased without being surprised to learn that he had purchased an estate in Norfolk mainly in consequence of the facilities afforded for good sport in the surrounding country.

The estate itself, which cost £220,000, at a nominal rental of £7000 a year, was purchased by the Prince out of the fund which had been accumulated by the careful management of the affairs of the Duchy of Cornwall by the late Prince Consort, and it is intended that the present hall shall give place to a building better suited for a Royal residence.

The Sandringham Hall estate is situated about eight miles east of King's Lynn, Norfolk, and the building itself is of comparatively modern construction. The porch and front gables of the hall are in a plain Elizabethan style, while the interior has little that is striking in its appearance, the walls being ornamented with flowered panels. As we have said, however, the house is only used at present for its convenience as a hunting and shooting box during the sporting season, in a locality abounding in game, and surrounded by magnificent preserves and resorts for the wildfowl which come and settle on the estate in winter. The land itself would have been a judicious purchase, since it is finely timbered, and contains brick-earth, beside lime and stone.

Some of the principal inhabitants of King's Lynn and the surrounding district have just concluded arrangements for the purchase of the celebrated Norwich bronze gates (which held so prominent a place in the International Exhibition) as a suitable present for his Royal Highness, and it is intended that they should form an appropriate ornament to Sandringham Park.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE.

MARLBOROUGH HOUSE, the future residence of the Prince and Princess of Wales, was built by Wren, in 1709-10, for the great Duke of Marlborough, upon part of the site of the pheasantry of St. James's Palace. The ground, says Mr. John Timbs, was leased by Queen Anne to Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, who states the Duke to have paid for the building between £40,000



GEORGE, PRINCE REGENT, AND CAROLINE OF BRUNSWICK, PRINCESS OF WALES.
(FROM THE PICTURE BY COSWAY.)—SEE PAGE 158.

and £50,000, "though many people have been made to believe otherwise." Wren was employed to execute this work to mortify Vanbrugh. The great Duke died here in 1722. The Duchess loved to talk of her "neighbour George," the King, at St. James's Palace; and here, Jan. 1, 1741, she received the Lord Mayor and Sheriffs to thank her for a present of venison. The exterior of this Royal palace is mean and heavy. It is best seen from the garden, which reaches towards St. James's Park. The Pall-mall side has some good points of view; but it is, upon the whole, unsatisfactory. The carriage-entrance is inconvenient. The Duchess of the great Duke of Marlborough designed a new one, and was busy making the necessary purchase of the adjoining property, when Sir Robert Walpole, wishing to vex her, stepped in and purchased the very leases she was looking after.

The vestibule is stately, and was painted with the battles of Hochstet and Blenheim, and the taking of Marshal Talland prisoner; upon the ceiling are allegories of the arts and sciences.

In 1817 Marlborough House was purchased by the Crown for the Princess Charlotte and Prince Leopold. It was the Prince's town house for several years; and, after the death of William IV., was the residence of the Dowager Queen Adelaide. In 1850 the mansion was settled on the Prince of Wales on his attaining his eighteenth year. In the meantime the Vernon collection of pictures, and others of the English school, were removed there for exhibition in the lower suite of rooms, the upper part having been granted to the department of Practical Art for a library, museum of manufactures, the ornamental casts of the School of Design, a lecture-room, &c. Here was designed the Wellington funeral car, and most of the other funeral decorations.

Rennant, in his account of this house, seems to have been in error. He says:—"In the reign of Queen Anne was built Marlborough House, at the expense of the public. . . . The present Duke (1793) added an upper story and improved the ground floor, which originally wanted the great room. This national compliment cost not less than £40,000." Respecting this the Duchess says:—"The next grant of which, by Lord Godolphin's means, I obtained the promise from the Queen (Anne), after the Queen Dowager's death (Catherine, Queen of Charles II.), was the ground in St. James's Park on which my house stands. This has been valued by my enemies at £10,000, how justly let any one determine who will consider that a certain rent is paid for it to the Exchequer, and that the grant was at first but fifty years, and that the building has cost between £40,000 and £50,000, though many people have been made to believe otherwise."

A large number of workmen are engaged here at present completing the new stables, which are of admirable plan and good construction. Inside the house the decorators are still at work; and it is likely that it will be some time longer ere the furniture and upholstery will be rightly fixed, the pictures and other works of art placed, and the town residence of the newly-married couple set entirely in order. When all this is done, we have no doubt that the elegance and comfort of the interior will in some measure atone for the poor outward appearance.



MARRIAGE OF GEORGE, PRINCE REGENT, AND PRINCESS CAROLINE OF BRUNSWICK, IN THE CHAPEL ROYAL, ST. JAMES'S PALACE.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY H. SINGLETON.)—SEE PAGE 158.

INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.—NO. 201.

BREACH OF PRIVILEGE.

LAST week we had an exciting privilege case before the House. The daring offender against the ancient time-honoured privileges of the House was Mr. E. J. Reed, long known to us as the able critic of ship-building in the *Times*, who has lately been appointed to the high and responsible office of Chief Constructor of her Majesty's Navy; and the case was this:—On Monday night week, when the House was in Supply, Sir Frederick Smith, the member for Chatham, called attention to this appointment, asserted that Mr. Reed had not been educated at the naval school of architecture, had had no experience in building ships, and, in short, "knew nothing of the business." Now, as the malicious Fates would have it, Mr. Reed was in the gallery that night and heard Sir Frederick's damaging statement, and, naturally enough, was very angry; and, not unnaturally perhaps, one may say, went home and penned a fierce letter to Sir Frederick denying the honourable and gallant General's statements, denouncing them in the unparliamentary terms "false and libellous," and calling upon Sir Frederick to "bring his proofs or retract." Well, of course, when Sir Frederick received the epistle "the fat was in the fire." And again, naturally enough, he showed the letter to some of his political friends, and of course the fire, fanned as it soon was by a thousand indignant Conservatives, soon grew into a conflagration. "It is a breach of privilege, Sir Frederick; a high misdemeanour against the dignity of Parliament. You must have the fellow up to the bar." To this formal proceeding, however, Sir Frederick, who is one of the kindest men living, demurred. "He would see Lord Clarence Paget, and if the writer would apologise he would be satisfied." He saw the noble Lord, and, provisionally, the matter was so arranged. But it was too late. The fire had spread. The Carlton and the other clubs were in a flame; and the affair must be brought before the House. This and nothing less would appease the Conservative gods. And at the last moment, but only at the last moment, Sir Frederick consented. And here let us pause to look a little into the matter. Do our readers imagine that it was really jealousy for the honour of Sir Frederick or for the dignity of Parliament that led these gentlemen thus to hark on the gallant General? They are mistaken if they do. This appointment has been a sore place and an offence to the Conservative party. Mr. Reed was selected solely on the ground of his merits. He was, without solicitation on his part, sent for and placed at one bound in this high position. This was a breach of old use and wont routine, which your Conservative so dearly loves. It created great excitement in the dockyards, which the Opposition was not slow to perceive and turn to advantage. "No Reed!" was one of the cries at the Devonport election; and if the Duke of Somerset would have consented to recall the appointment of Mr. Reed, it is said that Devonport might have been saved. And, further, there was one man, a Conservative, whom we will not name, who expected the appointment and had been loudly complaining of his wrongs. These were some of the causes of excitement; and then there was another motive for pursuing Mr. Reed—to wit, to damage the Government through the sides of its nominee, a duty which an Opposition, of course, never neglects.

THE ACCUSATION.

On Thursday night, then, Sir Frederick Smith went down to make the accusation against Mr. Reed. The great world, of course, was wholly unaware that anything special was to come before the House that night; and if you had asked anyone east of Pall-mall about the Reed case, he would have stared in your face with blank ignorance upon his. But it was easy to see with a glance that the little world of the clubs and coteries was in a state of fervent excitement. As early as four o'clock the House was well attended; between four and half-past five members were rushing down in breathless haste and anxiety lest they should be too late to see the row; and in the lobby there was a host of Admiralty officials and whiskered and moustached swells, all solicited to get in before the fun began. It was about half-past five when Sir Frederick rose. It was a case of privilege, and, as such, had precedence of all other business; and therefore Mr. Speaker, though there was no motion before the House, did not interrupt him; but Lord Clarence did interrupt the hon. member. "I wish to make an appeal to the hon. and gallant member for Chatham," he said; but the attempt was useless, for there came from the Conservatives such an indignant blast of "Order, order!" that the noble Lord's remarks were drowned in the noise, and he was compelled to resume his seat and allow Sir Frederick, who had evidently been got up to the mark to proceed. "Got up to the mark," we say advisedly, because we happen to know that this is the right phrase; and, further, it was obvious to all that the kindly old General was not at all easy in his position, and would, if he had been left alone, have gladly acceded to Lord Clarence's proposal. But he was not his own master; he was the victim of circumstances, forced on by a tide which he could not resist; and so he went on with his speech. But he did not bear hardly upon the accused. On the contrary, after having stated his case, he again seemed to be ready to accept an apology; but here there came such vociferous cries of "Move, move!" "No, no!" "Order, order!" that once more he was screwed up to the right pitch, moved that Mr. Reed be called to the bar, and sat down. We need not go further into the details of that night's proceedings. Suffice it to say that again Lord Clarence tried to throw oil upon the waters; but this time he was stopped by Mr. Roebuck, who long ago assumed to himself the office of public prosecutor for the House of Commons. "Sir," said the hon. member for Sheffield, "the attack, such as it is, is upon the House, and the apology, if any, ought to be made to the House. That letter is now the property of the House, and does not now belong to the hon. and gallant member." After this, of course, there was nothing to be said, and so Mr. Reed was ordered to attend at the bar on the following day, and a messenger of the House duly served the order.

THE TRIAL.

And on Friday the trial came on, and now there was a still greater crowd in the House. Every available seat was occupied, and the galleries and lobbies were all full. The first business which came on was what is called private business—that is, the passing private bills; and when that was over the trial began. Sir Denis Le Marchant, the first clerk, read the order of the day—"Complaint made to the House, attendance of Mr. E. J. Reed," whereupon the Serjeant-at-Arms marched up to the table.

Mr. Speaker: Is Mr. Reed present?
Serjeant-at-Arms: Mr. Reed is in attendance.
Mr. Speaker: Let him be called to the bar.

The bar was then drawn across the entrance of the House, and the Serjeant-at-Arms proceeded to the lobby to find and bring in Mr. Reed. Whilst he was gone, and the House was watching for his return with the criminal, we had a little farcical interlude, in which Mr. Headlam, the Judge Advocate, was the chief performer. The honourable gentleman had just arrived, and, all unconscious of what was going on, came hopping into the House, as his manner is, for the honourable gentleman is somewhat lame, and was proceeding to his seat upon the Treasury bench, when suddenly he was brought up sharply by the bar. At first the right hon. gentleman stared and looked puzzled. A shout of laughter and cheers, however, woke up his recollection, and he at once backed astern and left the House. The laughter, however, which this incident provoked suddenly stopped, for before Mr. Headlam could fairly escape the Serjeant and Mr. Reed were seen approaching, bowing as they came. It was a nervous time for Mr. Reed, for in a moment as he entered the door he found himself confronted by the awful Speaker, and was conscious that twice four hundred eyes (many of them by no means friendly) were fixed upon him. But he did not start, nor tremble, nor quail; but, conscious that he had done nothing very wrong, marched boldly to the bar, laid his hands thereon, and stood well up, calm and collected, before his judges. And now the trial came on:—

Mr. Speaker (sitting down): Did you write a letter to Sir Frederick Smith, a member of this House?
Mr. Reed (in clear voice, heard all over the House): I did, Sir.
Mr. Speaker (a letter having been handed to Mr. Reed by Sir Denis Le Marchant): Is that the letter?
Mr. Reed: It is, Sir.

Mr. Speaker: I have to acquaint you that that letter has been adjudged to be a breach of the privileges of this House. Have you anything to say in respect of that letter?

And now was coming the dénouement, the pith of the whole business. And what were the feelings, think you, of the 400 gentlemen who were gazing upon Mr. Reed? Did they hope that he would fail? Not a man of them, we verily believe. The Conservatives had urged on Sir Frederick to bring him up to the bar. Sir Frederick had not very willingly consented. But they are not malicious, these men; they are English gentlemen; they had gained their end; and when they remembered what might be the consequences of failure to this young man—loss of liberty for a time, and possible loss of situation—they one and all, we verily believe, were glad to see that he stood up bravely, but modestly, and hoped that he would honourably get out of this scrape. But, however this may have been, Mr. Reed soon settled the question; for in clear tones, and without the least sign of blenching, he proceeded to deliver a frank and manly apology, was discharged, and there the matter ended.

MR. HENNESSY.

Mr. John Pope Hennessy has been in the House nearly four years. He came in quite a stranger to nine-tenths of the members, and his advent was remarkable. He was one day a clerk in the Privy Council Office, the next day member for King's County, returned at the head of the poll. But his reception in the House was not cordial. He was young, unknown, had no aristocratic position, and was reputed to hold very extreme opinions on ecclesiastical matters. The Whigs sneered at him; the Radicals looked at him askance with suspicion; the Conservative gentlemen gave him the cold shoulder. Nor did he at first mend his position by his proceedings. He spoke too often; his manner was not good; and he stood a first-rate chance of being voted a bore. There were, however, circumstances in favour of Mr. Hennessy. He was very young—only twenty-four when he entered the House—and youth is more plastic and more easily moulded than age. He is also very shrewd, clever, had a penetrating eye, and not only saw but could catch the spirit and manner of the House. He was, moreover, undaunted, uncommonly persevering and industrious, and had never-failing spirits and imperturbable good-humour. Well, the result of all this is that Mr. Pope Hennessy, whom many prophesied would be a failure and descend rapidly to the regions of boredom, has, on the contrary, really mounted to the empyrean of success. We do not mean to say that he is a great orator, nor to prophesy that he will ever attain to that high position. But he has conquered opposition, suppressed all sneers, corrected his most salient faults, and, whereas when he first came into Parliament he could scarcely get a hearing, now he can command the attention of the House for an hour together, and he has broken down the line which hedged him out of the charmed circle of the aristocratic members. We have said that at first the Conservative gentlemen gave him the cold shoulder. It is not so now. His acquaintance is courted. He is a recognised ally, and already it has got rumoured abroad that he is to have a responsible office in that good time coming when Palmerston shall be gathered to his fathers, the Whigs shall be banished evermore, and the gods, as of old, shall return and reign again upon the earth.

Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 27.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

WESTERN AUSTRALIA AND THE CONVICT SYSTEM.

Earl STANHOPE moved for a return of a copy of the memorial addressed to the Colonial Office on the 12th ult., from a deputation of Western Australian colonists, in reference to transportation, and the answer thereto. He supported the prayer of the memorialists for a recurrence to transportation. The Duke of NEWCASTLE said the colonists only desired to have carefully-selected convicts, and under existing regulations the Government had not a sufficient number to send out. He declined to enter into the broad question of convict treatment. The motion was then agreed to.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

POLAND.

Mr. HENNESSY moved a series of resolutions setting forth the rights which had been guaranteed to Poland under the Treaty of Vienna, their systematic violation by Russia, a violation which had lately become more aggravated than ever, and ending with an address to the Queen that she would interpose the "peaceable" intervention of England in behalf of the rights guaranteed to the Poles.

Sir DE LACY EVANS seconded the resolutions, which were warmly supported by Mr. Seymour Fitzgerald, Lord Robert Cecil, and others; while Mr. Walter, Mr. M. Milnes, &c., proposed to leave the question in the hands of the Government. Mr. Walpole also spoke in favour of leaving the matter to the Government.

Lord PALMERSTON said in the matter of Poland the Treaty of Vienna had been systematically violated. It was impossible not to feel the deepest sympathy for the Polish nation. He believed that the present Emperor of Russia did mean and still meant to improve the condition of his Polish subjects; but no doubt the late act of the conscription was entirely discordant with such a disposition, and accounted for the outbreak. It was a most barbarous act, a cruel political piece of tyranny under the pretence of a military measure. He could not but conceive that to a Sovereign gifted with the feelings of the Emperor of Russia military success would be a great and signal calamity. If the insurrection was put down he would have a country in which the plains would be bathed in blood and the towns be smoking ruins. He hoped Mr. Hennessy would be satisfied with the unanimous expression of opinion in the House, and would not press his motion, the objections to which were really very great. It assumed that by the Treaty of Vienna we were under an obligation to interfere. We had a right to interfere, but were not under an obligation to do so. In the interests of a cause which the House and the country had at heart the course best adapted to accomplish the purpose in view was to leave it to the responsibility of the Government to advise the Crown in the matter.

Mr. DISRAELI, after explaining and justifying the policy of Lord Castlereagh in relation to Poland, observed that it was not pretended that the obligations of the Treaty of Vienna forced England to act; but there were moral obligations, of which we might avail ourselves. He agreed that the great object of the present motion was to elicit an expression of the opinion of the House.

Mr. Hennessy then withdrew the resolution.

MONDAY, MARCH 2.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

PRINCE OF WALES ANNUITY BILL.

This bill having been passed through Committee, his Royal Highness shortly afterwards entered the House, took his seat on the cross benches, and remained till their Lordships adjourned.

NAVAL COASTGUARD VOLUNTEERS.

The Duke of SOMERSET moved the second reading of the Naval Coast Volunteers Act Amendment Bill, the object of which is to enable the Naval Reserve to be sent further than 300 miles from the United Kingdom if it be necessary.

Earl HARDWICKE questioned the necessity of keeping so many as 76,000 men in the Navy, when there was a reserve of 30,000.

The Duke of SOMERSET defended the Admiralty, and the bill was read a second time.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

CONFEDERATE CRUISERS.

Mr. LAYARD, in reply to Mr. Caird, stated that the attention of the Government had been called to more than one vessel which was said to be fitting out in this country for the service of the Confederate States, but there was no sufficient information to enable them to take legal steps in the matter. He assured the hon. member, however, that a close watch would be kept upon all vessels that were suspected of being prepared for any such purpose.

RATE IN AID BILL.

The House went into Committee on the Union Relief Aid Act Continuance Bill. An amendment was proposed by Mr. VILLIERS limiting the duration of the bill to Midsummer Day next. A proposal was made to insert a clause, the effect of which would have been that the Public Works Loan Commissioners should advance moneys in aid of the distressed districts. This proposal was, however, opposed by the Government, and eventually the bill passed through Committee.

THE TOBACCO DUTIES.

The adjourned debate on the second reading of the Tobacco Duties Bill was then resumed. A lengthy discussion took place, but the bill was finally read a second time.

CORRUPT PRACTICES AT ELECTIONS.

In Committee on this bill, Mr. CAVE moved to omit the second clause, which proposed to disfranchise solicitors, agents, and messengers.

The motion was seconded by Mr. J. POWELL and opposed by the Government.

After some debate a division was taken, and the clause was struck out by 110 to 103.

TUESDAY, MARCH 3.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

The Prince and Princess of Wales's Annuity Bill was read a third time and passed.

The standing orders were suspended to allow of the passing of the bill for making a holiday on Saturday (to-day.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

PRINCE OF WALES'S ANNUITY BILL.

Some sensation was caused in the House by the appearance at the bar of two of her Majesty's Judges—Williams and Blackburn—who brought from the House of Lords the Prince and Princess of Wales's Annuity Bill. Their Lordships were, as usual on such occasions, conducted to the table by the Sergeant-at-Arms, bowing occasionally, according to custom, as they advanced up the House. The way in which they got through the ceremonial was not exemplary, and called forth loud shouts of laughter from the spectators.

REGENT-CIRCUS RAILWAY BILL.

Mr. H. LEWIS moved the rejection of this bill, on the ground that it would destroy a great deal of property and retard locomotion in the metropolis. After a lengthy discussion the motion for the second reading was negatived without a division.

EPPING AND HAINAULT FORESTS.

Mr. TORRENS moved for a Select Committee to inquire into this subject. The ATTORNEY-GENERAL did not deny that some inquiry was desirable, and he proposed a Committee to inquire into everything Mr. Torrens sought to have inquired into, save technical and legal questions. Mr. Torrens accepted this proposal, which was adopted.

THE BALLOT.

Mr. COX moved the second reading of the bill for allowing the votes at municipal elections to be taken by ballot.

Mr. G. HARDY moved its rejection. Lord PALMERSTON announced his intention, as an opponent of the ballot, of voting against the bill.

On a division the second reading was negatived by 93 votes to 58.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

QUALIFICATION FOR OFFICES BILL.

Mr. HADFIELD moved the third reading of this bill, the object of which is to do away with the declaration that the person thus qualifying himself shall not do anything to injure the Established Church.

Mr. NEWDEGATE moved that the bill be read a third time this day six months.

The CHANCELLOR of the EXCHEQUER supported the bill, which was read a third time by a majority of 175 against 172.

REGISTER OF VOTERS BILL.

Mr. LOCKE KING moved that the House go into Committee on this bill; which, after some debate, was agreed to by a majority of 129 against 101. The bill subsequently passed through Committee.

SALMON FISHERIES (IRELAND) BILL.

Mr. M'MAHON proposed that the House go into Committee on this bill. Lord FERMOR moved as an amendment that the bill be referred to a Select Committee.

Sir H. BRUCE seconded the amendment, and, after some discussion, the debate was adjourned.

THURSDAY, MARCH 6.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

ROYAL COMMISSION.

The Royal assent was given by Commission to the Prince and Princess of Wales's Annuities Bill and the Bills of Exchange and Notes (Metropolis) Bill. The Naval Coast Volunteers Act Amendment Bill was read a third time and passed.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

After several questions in reference to the intended arrangements for the entry into London on Saturday of Princess Alexandra had been answered by Sir George Grey, the House proceeded to consider the question of which the hon. member for Rochdale had given notice.

THE BRITISH NAVY.

Mr. CORDEN called attention to the large number of obsolete vessels of war in the British Navy, and offered some observations in condemnation of the conduct of our naval administration, which had produced this state of things. From the last return made to the House it appeared that there were belonging to the Royal Navy 558 wooden steam-vessels, of which 106 were either line-of-battle ships or large frigates. Mr. Corden dwelt upon the admitted fact that since the introduction of ironclads wooden ships, as opposed to them, were utterly useless. The expenditure upon these vessels had amounted to the enormous sum of £20,000,000, of which at least £10,000,000 had been thrown away and wasted upon wooden vessels, which were not only useless but positively a danger and a snare. At least 30,000 men were to be employed in them, and yet if a war were to break out they would not dare to send one of them against an enemy. Mr. Corden concluded by appealing to the House to reconsider the question as to whether 76,000 men were necessary for the service of the ensuing year, and suggested that it was not yet too late to insist upon some reduction.

After some observations from Lord R. Montagu and Mr. Lindsay, Lord C. PAGET defended the course the Government had taken. The hon. member for Rochdale had said nothing new and proposed nothing practicable. No person would venture to reduce the Navy in our present condition.

After some further discussion the House went into Committee of Supply on the Navy Estimates.

On SATURDAY NEXT, March 14, will be published

A DOUBLE NUMBER OF THE ILLUSTRATED TIMES, containing most interesting Engravings relating to the Journey and Arrival of Princess Alexandra, her Progress through the Metropolis, and the

MARRIAGE OF THE PRINCE OF WALES AND PRINCESS ALEXANDRA IN ST. GEORGE'S CHAPEL, WINDSOR.

Price of the Double Number, Sixpence.

ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1863.

THE POLISH INSURRECTION.

THE American question, which engrossed all public attention a few weeks ago, has now been quite lost sight of in the presence of subjects of such great political interest as the Polish insurrection, and such great domestic interest as the Prince of Wales's marriage. According to general rumour, the Russian Government has directed the army of Poland to quell the rebellion in ten days, and, counting from the day on which this command is alleged to have been issued, the re-establishment of peace throughout Polish territory and the happy union of the Prince of Wales to Princess Alexandra ought to take place about the same time. The Russian Government, however, has long been in the habit of issuing loud-sounding orders, more or less in the Chinese style; and it has not unfrequently been found impossible to execute them. The first ukase issued by the Emperor Nicholas, after the insurrection of November, 1830, enjoined the Russian soldiers to "march against the rebels and exterminate them," and to "reannex at one blow to the Russian empire the kingdom which anarchy and revolution had for a moment torn from it." We know that this injunction was not obeyed to the very letter.

Then, during the Crimean War, the Russian troops were urged over and over again to "drive the invaders into the sea"—a feat which it is notorious they never accomplished. It appears likely enough that the Canute-like (or knoutlike) command now issued by the comparatively mild Alexander II. will meet with no better fulfilment than did the very similar ones published by his ferocious predecessor. Poland is an extensive

country, and it is not every day in the week that the insurgents are inclined to fight. If they would all collect together, and wait for the Russian army to attack them in position, the rebellion would no doubt soon be extinguished; but they understand the art of avoiding combats, and hitherto have scarcely ever risked a battle without first choosing their own time and place, and then gaining the victory.

Before this Number appears some news (now to be expected from hour to hour) will probably have arrived as to the attitude of the Russian peasants in presence of the great disappointment of the 3rd of March. On that day some millions of serfs were to be finally liberated; and all the serfs on private domains, to the number of twenty-three millions, to know precisely how much land they were to receive and how much, in taskwork or in money, they were to be obliged to pay for it. The serfs are known to have believed until the last moment (in spite of repeated assurances to the contrary from the highest quarters) that their portions of land were to be made over to them in freehold; and the revolutionists of Russia count upon a general rising of peasants in consequence of the disappointment which they must now already have experienced. What good could come of such a rising it is difficult to foresee—we mean to the ultra-Liberal party in Russia—for it is easy to understand of what advantage it would be in the first instance to the Poles by keeping large bodies of troops in the disturbed Russian districts.

But let an insurrection of peasants once begin, and the Polish question may soon become merged in a general communistic question spread over the whole of the Russian Empire. Peasants just emerging from serfdom will rise against their masters with very little provocation in any country; and that Russian and Polish serfs should co-operate in murdering and plundering their late masters is, at least, more probable than that educated Russians and Poles should combine to overturn a Government which, after all, is to the former a national Government and to the latter a Government of foreigners.

Indeed, in spite of what Panslavonian theorists tell us about Russians and Poles belonging to the same race, and being therefore bound to love one another (as if all men were not bound to love one another by a far higher law than any that is likely to be laid before us by political ethnologists), we have now fresh proof—if any fresh proof were wanted—that they can hate one another as though they belonged to entirely different branches of the human family, and as though it were a natural thing that different branches of the human family should make mutual destruction their chief object. Although Poles and Russians doubtless share some national characteristics; although by temperament and habits of life they both differ very much from the Germans; and although Poles and Russians often associate on terms of friendship, yet, on the whole, they have hitherto been brought together far more by common antipathies than by common sympathies.

Let any one ask a Polish historian and a Russian historian separately what each thinks of the claims of the Russians to the provinces seized at the three first partitions; ask a Polish and a Russian philologist whether the dialects spoken in these provinces ought to be called Russian or Ruthenian, and whether—simply as a question of science—they ought to be classed with the Russian or with the Polish language; ask a Polish and a Russian ethnologist whether the Russians are a Slavonian race or a Finnish race which has merely adopted a Slavonian tongue; ask a Polish and a Russian politician whether the principle of election which is found in so many spheres of Russian life owes its existence to a fine love of liberty or to a base and Mongol-like instinct to appoint chiefs and delegate all authority to them; finally, question Poles and Russians at random on a dozen points connected with the national history of each—and on all they will differ, quarrel, and, on a fitting opportunity, fight. At a future period Panslavonian theories may be, and doubtless will be, revived; but they are too evidently absurd in the face of the sanguinary contests now being carried on between Russians and Poles.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE CROWN PRINCE OF PRUSSIA arrived at Windsor Castle from the Continent on Tuesday morning. His Royal Highness had travelled all night, and consequently outstripped the preparations that were about to be made to receive him. He was accompanied by Lord Alfred Paget, who met his Royal Highness at Dover.

THE REPORTS OF THE HEALTH OF PRINCE ALFRED continue favourable, his Royal Highness being steadily progressing towards recovery.

THE LADIES OF YORK are getting up a subscription to provide funds for the purchase of a marriage present for Princess Alexandra.

THE DOME OF ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL is to be illuminated on the 10th inst. (Tuesday next) by means of the electric light.

THE KING AND QUEEN OF SPAIN have subscribed the sum of 10,000 reals to the fund for erecting a statue to Christopher Columbus. The total of the subscriptions is now 47,591 reals (12,500*l.*).

A MARRIAGE has been arranged between Captain R. Estance Robertson, of the 60th Rifles, and Lady Katharine Legge, fourth daughter of the late Earl of Dartmouth.

THE BISHOPS OF THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND have addressed a letter to Bishop Colenso, urging him to resign the episcopate of Natal, as they consider the religious views he now holds to be inconsistent with the retention of his office in the Church.

THE HON. MR. BERNARD, the Conservative candidate, has been returned for Brandon by a majority of 45 over Mr. Sullivan.

THE MONUMENT TO THE LATE RICHARD DARTLEY is, it has been decided, to be erected at Bradford.

EXTENSIVE BARRACKS are about to be erected by the Government near Freshwater, in the Isle of Wight.

MORE SNOW HAS FALLEN RECENTLY IN QUEBEC than has been known for thirty years.

MIME, DAMOREAU-CINTI, a lady well known in the operatic world some years since, has just died at the age of sixty-three. She retired from the stage in 1844.

THE ITALIAN CHAMBER OF DEPUTIES has passed the bill authorizing the Government to contract the loan demanded.

MR. RICHARD WILLIAMS, of Welshpool, has translated Bacon's "Essays" into Welsh.

THE PASSPORT SYSTEM, which had been abandoned on the Prusso-Dutch frontier, has again been put into rigorous operation.

NUMEROUS CASES OF INSANITY have recently occurred in France among persons addicted to spirit-rapping, table-turning, &c.

COUNT WALEWSKI has bestowed a pension of 2000*fr.* (£80) a year upon the once celebrated actor, Frederick Lemaître, on account of his "long and brilliant artistic career," which the Minister hopes "is not yet terminated."

ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY BOYS, who were drafted last week from her Majesty's ship *Dioscaven*, in Southampton Water, to her Majesty's ship *Victory*, at Spithead, had £400 to receive among them, which they had saved out of their pay.

MR. AND MRS. CHARLES KEAN will leave this country on the 15th of July, their destination being Melbourne. Prior to leaving they will give a series of farewell performances at the Princess's Theatre, commencing on the 4th of May and terminating on the 15th of the same month.

AT A MEETING of merchants and others interested in the tea trade, resolutions were agreed to urging the Government to reduce the tea duty to 1*s.* per pound, and a memorial to the Chancellor of the Exchequer on the subject was adopted.

THE OPERATIVES OF LANCASHIRE have commenced a movement to induce the relief committee to assist such of the unemployed as desire it to emigrate, and thus permanently relieve the distress in the manufacturing districts.

THE DICTATOR, a steam-boat now building at New York to ply between that city and Albany next summer, will contain 350 State rooms. She will be the largest river steam-boat afloat.

THE LATE MARQUIS OF LANDOWNE has bequeathed to Lord Montagu and the governors of the hospital called Barrington's Hospital, in the city of Limerick, the sum of £3000, to be expended by them for the benefit of the said hospital, provided that it shall be open at all times for the natives of the county of Kerry. Lord Landowne has also bequeathed £3000, free of legacy duty, to the Salisbury Infirmary.

SEVERAL MEDICAL STUDENTS are leaving Paris in order to attend upon the wounded patriots in Poland. The brother of Langiewicz has just left the French capital en route from Poland to England.

A NEW DEVICE to be worn by the officers of the Naval Reserve in their undress caps has been approved by the Admiralty. It consists of a semi-crown with a crown at the top, surrounding a medallion, on which is an anchor with the letters R.N.R.

MR. SOTHERON-STECOURT'S HEALTH is so much impaired that he intends to give up some of the offices which he holds in Wiltshire. In North Wiltshire it is stated that the right hon. gentleman will not offer himself as a candidate for the suffrages of the electors again.

THE GREEK NATIONAL ASSEMBLY has renewed its declaration that the Bavarian dynasty has been deposed by the will of the nation, in consequence of rumours prevailing that France supports the claims of that family to the Greek Throne.

A DESTRUCTIVE FIRE occurred at the John Bull Inn, Yeovil, on Tuesday morning, by which at least three persons lost their lives. Some others were injured, and a great deal of property destroyed.

THREE MEN were being drawn up out of Pierce's Pit, Whittington, on Monday, when the cage in which they were became disengaged, and the men precipitated to the bottom, one being killed on the spot and the two others seriously injured.

THE PRINCE OF ORANGE is betrothed to Princess Marie, daughter of Prince Frederick of the Netherlands, uncle of his Majesty the King of Holland.

THE IMPORTATION OF FOREIGN POTATOES into the United Kingdom is largely on the increase, the Board of Trade returns giving 1,354,636 cwt. as the quantity introduced into our markets in the past year, against 385,445 cwt. in 1861, and 569,762 in 1862.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE will be closed on Saturday, the 7th (to-day), and Tuesday, the 10th of March, by order of the committee. Lloyd's, the Baltic, and Jerusalem Coffee-houses will also be shut on both those days.

THE PASSPORT SYSTEM is abolished in Spain, and now, as a consequence of the reciprocity principle which guides the Emperor in this matter, all Spaniards may travel without passport in France.

AN ACCIDENT OCCURRED ON THE METROPOLITAN RAILWAY on Friday evening week, in consequence of a mistake of a pointsman causing a collision between two trains. Fortunately no one was killed, though several passengers were bruised and otherwise injured.

MR. CARLYLE has completed the fourth and half of the fifth and concluding volume of the "History of Frederick the Great." He dwells with less amplitude, it is said, upon the latter part of his hero's career than he did upon its commencement.

A PARIS CORRESPONDENT WRITES:—"For a long time nothing was seen of Louis Napoleon's revised map of Europe, but about a fortnight ago it reappeared on one of the tables in his Majesty's private apartments. Can it be that M. von Bismarck's policy has induced Napoleon to return to his favourite study?"

A CALIFORNIA COMPANY has secured a large tract of land on the peninsula of Lower California, upon which a fair quality of upland cotton grows wild. They propose its immediate cultivation, believing that cheap labour and native population will make cotton growing profitable.

TWO FRENCH REGIMENTS IN ROME are reported to have received orders to embark at Civita Vecchia, for service in Mexico. It is not stated whether the corps of occupation will be diminished to that extent, or whether a corresponding force will be sent from France.

THE MAN NAMED STURT, accused of poisoning Ann Day at Brighton, as mentioned in our last week's Number, has been committed for trial on a charge of wilful murder, enough arsenic having been found in the woman's system to kill two persons.

A FEW NIGHTS AGO A SHEEP DOG, belonging to Mrs. Genge, of Trent, got into the lambing-fold of Messrs. Stacey, in which were 250 splendid ewes. Of these no fewer than 65 were found dead in the morning, having been worried and killed by the dog. On opening them it was found that 20 contained twins. The loss is estimated at between £200 and £300.

SIGNOR FAUSTI, the confidential agent and intimate friend of Cardinal Antonelli, has been arrested at Rome on a charge, as is supposed, of complicity in revolutionary schemes—a charge which, however, it is believed has no foundation in fact. Cardinal Antonelli has resigned, probably in consequence of this affair.

THE AMERICAN PAPERS assert that a lady in Syracuse has been married to a soldier in a fort near Washington, the two being four hundred miles apart, and the vows spoken by telegraph:—"It took two hours to do the work up complete, and the telegram from the Chaplain to the lady announcing that she and the soldier were man and wife is the bride's marriage certificate."

TRADE is brisk in Paris. Even in the Faubourg St. Antoine, where signs of the dull season were observed, cabinetmakers, turners, sculptors, and glaziers are again fully employed. The building trade, which gives employment to so many hands, is still going on as if nothing had been lately done for the improvement of Paris.

THE VICE-CHANCELLOR OF OXFORD, acting under the advice of his assessor, has given his judgment that his Court has no jurisdiction in cases of heresy, and he therefore refuses to entertain the charges brought by Dr. Pusey and others against Professor Jowett. On the part of the promoters of the suit notice was given of appeal.

THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

DANIEL WHITTLE HARVEY has quietly slipped out of the world, with but little notice; and yet within the recollection of many there was a career apparently before this gentleman in which there loomed the highest honours, for in Parliament he was decreed to be, by competent judges, the finest speaker of his day; and I, who have heard him often, am disposed to agree with this decision. He had all the qualifications of an orator. He was handsome in person, had a powerful musical voice, graceful and forcible action; his style was singularly chaste and forcible; he could reason closely, had sparkling wit, a keen sense of humour, and could, when he chose, move you to tears by his pathos. Those who do not remember Mr. Harvey when he was in his prime will think this extravagant praise; but there are still many living who could corroborate every word. How, then, was it that Mr. Harvey never rose higher than a Commissioner of Police? The answer is that, early in life, he got under a cloud. He was charged with purloining a paper from the office of a Mr. Andrews, a solicitor, at Coggeshall, and the Benchers refused to call him to the Bar. After he entered Parliament he obtained a Committee to investigate the charge. The Committee consisted of some of the most eminent of the members, including the late Sir Robert Peel, and it unanimously acquitted him; but still the irresponsible Benchers adhered to their decision, and there was no appeal. And as Mr. Harvey was not wealthy he was forced to leave the House, and, when offered the situation of Chief Commissioner of Police, to take it and retire from the contest with the despots of Lincoln's Inn. Mr. Harvey died at the advanced age of seventy-seven. And here, in concluding this notice, I will give a little bit of romance connected with his history. There was, many years ago, a lady living at Feering House of the name of Whittle. She had an only daughter, a beautiful child. She loved her tenderly, but the child was taken ill and died. Great was the lady's grief at the loss which she had sustained. One day, as she was standing at the window, she saw a little girl go by in whom she fancied she saw a resemblance to her deceased child. She called her in, and was so much pleased with her that she adopted her as a daughter, and ultimately bequeathed her property to her. This child was Miss Love,

who afterwards married and gave to her son the surname of her benefactors. This son was Daniel Whittle Harvey.

There was a report on Tuesday at the clubs that Mr. E. G. Reed had been dismissed from his office of Constructor of the Navy as a penalty for his imprudent letter to Sir Frederick Smith; but this rumour is false. Mr. Reed is not dismissed; and, to the honour of Sir Frederick Smith, let it be known that this gallant General, after Mr. Reed had tendered his apology at the bar of the house, went privately to Lord Clarence Paget and requested that the imprudence of Mr. Reed might not be allowed to affect his position at the dockyard.

The first number of the *Alpine Journal* is published. It is readable, and not too scientific. It contains papers by Mr. Kennedy (who is President), the Rev. Leslie Stephen, and Mr. William Longman, of the "Row." This last-named gentleman furnishes an account of his son's narrow escape on the Aletsch Gletscher.

Mr. Boucicault has at last obtained a site for his intended new theatre. The Anglesea Tavern in the Haymarket, at the corner of Charles-street, is to be pulled down and the theatre erected in its stead. This will give the great Dion an opportunity for advertising that "members of the Junior United, General officers, and old gentlemen can visit the theatre without leaving the pavement at the corner of which the theatre is situated."

Messrs. Sotheby and Wilkinson are selling a portion of the library of the late Lord Macaulay. I have looked through the catalogue and recognise much of the raw material from which his history was compiled—curious historical tracts, political squibs, religious pamphlets, which bear the mark of having been weeded out of the historian's library by executors who have carefully preserved all works of practical value. To the student, the author, and the bibliophile the collection is an interesting one: to the general public it is worthless, save as having belonged to the great Macaulay.

"It was that gay and splendid confusion, in which the eye of youth sees all that is brave and brilliant and that of experience much that is doubtful, deceitful, false, and hollow." So writes Walter Scott, and I adopt his words with reference to the recent Leves and Drawingsrooms. But other organs of experience were thus outraged as well as the eye. Experienced toes were trodden on, experienced elbows playfully inserted themselves into experienced ribs, and youth had its belief in bravery rudely shaken by seeing stalwart heroes grapple fiercely with infirm men in this pell-mell struggle for admission to Royalty. Surely something can be done towards obviating this scandal. The letters from sufferers such as "A Pancake" (the *Examiner* says he was a flat to go), "Paterfamilias," and others, reveal much that is a disgrace to the country. If, as is alleged, the officials take every precaution in their power, and it is the small size of the reception-rooms which precludes decency and order, surely Buckingham Palace might be substituted for St. James's. These cries of anguish are not new; they rise to the surface after each Drawingroom and Leves; and it is now some years since they gave rise to an admirable sketch by Mr. John Leech of young ladies practising at a leaping-bar as a preparation for going to Court. Some of the delay which occurred at the levees must be attributed to the geniality of the Prince of Wales, who insisted upon shaking hands with all his personal friends, instead of permitting them to pass with the usual formal bow. A pleasant trait, I think you will exclaim, albeit one which, as I understand, struck dismay into the hearts of the rigid sticklers for Court routine. By-the-way, how much do you suppose the Prince of Wales's coronet cost? I mean the one carried before him when he took his seat in the House of Lords. I guessed twenty thousand pounds, and was not a little staggered when I heard that a modest fifty-pound note paid for the bauble. The wise philosopher of Chelsea may well condemn this as an age of shams, when the Heir Apparent to the British throne walks meekly to the Senate heralded by a "property" coronet.

With all the gaudy glitter of a crown will henceforth remind me of the tinsel warehouses in Bow-street; and when we read in Shakespeare of "polished perturbation! golden care!" as the attributes of Crowns, let us in all loyalty hope that the perturbation is as apocryphal as the gold.

The pressure on the clubs for *place aux dames* for to-day has been so great that even the stern and frigid ones, with the *Athenaeum* at their head, have given way, and are erecting balconies for their fair guests. Can't you see the staid and decorous flogging which will ensue? Fancy a Bishop whispering soft nothings concerning that horrid Colenso, or a *savant* playfully ogling as he discusses the just-published "Evidences" of Professor Huxley! Seats and windows still command enormous prices. The upper floors of Dakin's tea warehouse, in St. Paul's-churchyard, are said to have been taken by a speculator at a price of £600 for the day.

A new feature in periodical literature is the proximate publication of a journal devoted exclusively to literature and literary news, containing twelve quarto pages, and costing one penny! It is to be called the *Literary Times*, and is announced to appear on the 14th instant.

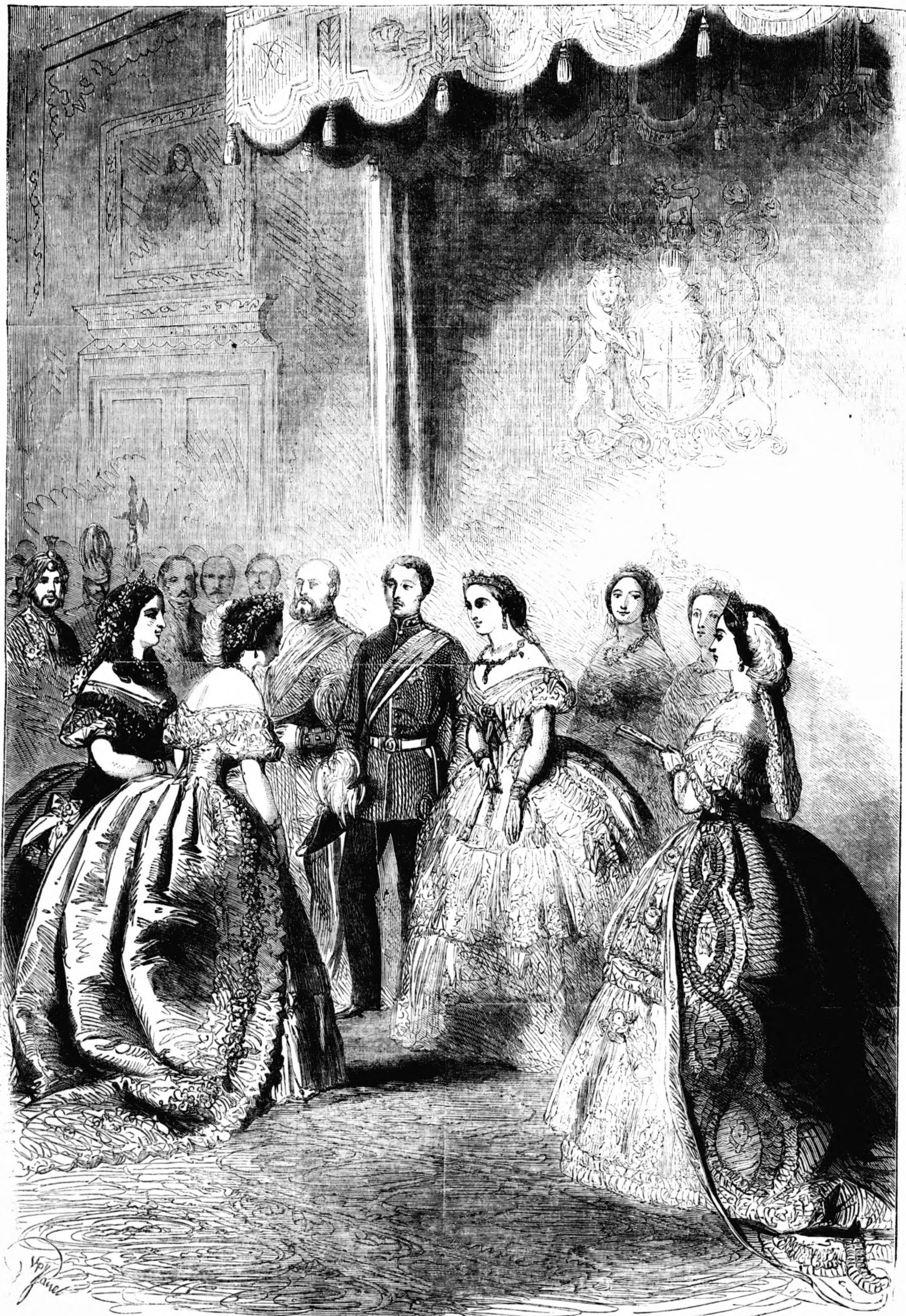
A new monthly periodical, intending, amongst other objects, to "develop the talent at present confined to Young Men's Literary and Scientific Associations" (what on earth does that mean?), starts on the 15th instant. It is to be called the *Finsbury Magazine*. I suppose because the publisher lives in Bow-street, Covent-garden; and is to be edited by the Rev. A. M'Auslane, a very eminent gentleman, whose name I now hear for the first time. Mr. Hughes is advertised as a contributor.

The Polytechnic Institution opened for a new season on Monday when, beside exhibiting the spectral illusions, Mr. Pepper delivered a lecture on death by fire, with some sensational experiments, including the combustion of a lay figure fashionably attired, and the introduction of a young lady in flame-proof crinoline. The dissolving views illustrate the fairy story of "Cinderella and the Glass Slipper," which is admirably told in a barlesque mélange of prose, poetry, puns, and humorous songs by Mr. Lionel Brough, who kept a crowded but appreciative audience in perfect good humour throughout his entertainment.

THE THEATRICAL LOUNGER.

A hit, which will probably prove real, substantial and lasting, has been made at the ST. JAMES'S by the production of an adaptation of Miss Braddon's novel "Lady Audley's Secret." The success of the novel had roused public curiosity as to the piece, and the house on Saturday night was filled with an eager audience, amongst whom were dotted those special cognoscenti who are generally seen in theatres on first nights of anticipated excitement, and but rarely at other times. The favourable anticipations were fully gratified; for Mr. Roberts, the adapter, has done his work with great skill and judgment, and has managed, by clever mosaic, to patch up a plot sufficiently intelligible to those who have not read the book. The piece has also the advantage of being well mounted, and of having two of its best scenes painted by Mr. Beverley, who, in one of them, "The Lime-tree Walk," never has shown greater artistic talent. But it is the acting which is the great charm of the piece, and, notably, the acting of Miss Herbert, as skilled and finished an impersonation as one could wish to see. That night brought two other artists prominently before the public—Mr. Arthur Stirling and Mr. Gaston Murray. The former gentleman, who played Robert Audley, is a genuine actor, forcible, keen, and with a thorough knowledge of his business; a little wanting in refinement, perhaps, and with a dash of the provincial theatre not yet rubbed off, but a man who will make his mark in London. The latter has been some time before the public, but has never evidenced that he could do anything beyond look like a gentleman until last Saturday, when he played George Talboys with a combination of refinement and earnestness that delighted every one. The only person who was ill-suited (for Miss Cottrell and Miss Dyas did very nicely) was Mr. Frank Matthews, and—let the daily press say what they like—he could not play Luke Marks. An admirable artist and a pleasant man is Mr. Frank Matthews, but not the person to portray a half-drunken, surly, revengeful gamekeeper. Mr. Emery was the man fitted for this part, and had he been in the company the cast would have been perfect.

Mr. Webster (far too long absent) has returned to the *ADELPHI*, and reappeared in "One Touch of Nature."



THE FIRST DRAWINGROOM HELD BY THE CROWN PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA, AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE, ON SATURDAY LAST.

THE DRAWINGROOM AT ST. JAMES'S PALACE.

THE Princess of Prussia (Princess Royal) held a Drawing-room at St. James's Palace, on Saturday, on behalf of her Majesty. The Princess Royal proceeded from Buckingham Palace to St. James's in the same State, though with a rather less numerous retinue, than that which accompanies the Sovereign. She was accompanied by her sister Princess Helena, and was conducted to the Throne-room by the Prince of Wales and the Duke of Cambridge, the great officers of State having received her Royal Highness on her arrival at St. James's from Buckingham Palace. Prince Louis of Hesse, the Maharajah Dhuleep Singh, the foreign Ambassadors, with their wives and families, and a great number of other distinguished persons, being present. Seats for the accommodation of the ladies were provided in Queen Anne's room, the Banquet-room, the Portrait Gallery, the Presence Chamber, the two Guard-rooms, and also in the corridors.

The Drawingroom was a very brilliant affair, and went off more satisfactorily than the limited accommodation at St. James's Palace and the somewhat imperfect arrangements have of late years permitted. The number of ladies specially presented amounted to about 250, and about 500 more attended the reception. In spite of repeated notice that gentlemen who did not accompany ladies were not required to attend the Drawingroom at all, several gentlemen who came by themselves did manage to find their way into the Throne-room. On the whole, however, the crowd was much smaller, and in consequence there was less of that crowding and inconvenience which was so loudly complained of on the previous Wednesday, when the Prince of Wales held a Levee on behalf of her Majesty. On this latter occasion, it seems, the accommodation furnished by St. James's Palace was quite inadequate for the occasion; great inconvenience was experienced; a regular jam took place at several points, and serious damage was done to the costume and decorations of the parties who availed themselves of their "privilege to attend Court."



PRINCE AND PRINCESS CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK, PARENTS OF PRINCESS ALEXANDRA.

BERNSTORF PALACE, THE RESIDENCE OF PRINCE CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK.

THE Palace of Bernstorf, represented in our Engraving, may be called the cradle of the young Princess who comes to-day to find a new home among a people who are prepared to greet her with honest enthusiasm and with true affection. It is at this quiet summer residence, in the parish of Gjentofte, a few miles north of Copenhagen, that Princess Alexandra has passed the greater part of her time with her parents, Prince Christian and Princess Louisa of Denmark. The palace is situated in the midst of a park, near the celebrated deer park, and surrounded by a rich and cultivated landscape.

The peasants at this time were suffering severely, not only from the wretched state of agriculture, which had become much neglected, but also from the conditions entailed upon them by the cultivation of land in common and the payment of heavy seigniorial duties on copyhold tenures. The new Lord, Count Bernstorf, at once set himself to remedy this state of things, and not only caused the farms to be properly laid out and improved, but sold them separately to the peasants, who were thus raised at once into independent farmers, and quickly improved their circumstances, at the same time testifying their gratitude by erecting a marble column in honour of their benefactor.

After the death of Count Bernstorf the palace and park were sold, and ultimately became the property of the State during the life of the late King, Christian VIII., who sometimes held his Court there. During the present reign the palace and grounds have been exclusively occupied by his Royal Highness Prince Christian of Denmark, whose town residence is that very quiet palace in the Amalienberg, in Copenhagen. It was here that he came with the Princess Louisa after their marriage, in 1842. Here their children have been born and educated; and it is perhaps even more than Bernstorf associated with those domestic virtues and pure influences which have always had, and still have, so much to do with English loyalty.



BERNSTORF, THE SUMMER PALACE OF PRINCE CHRISTIAN OF DENMARK.

OUR FEUILLETON.

THE PRINCES OF WALES.

In order to comprehend the circumstances under which the Heir Apparent to the crown of England first became Prince of Wales, and to catch a glance of the earliest English Prince who was invested with the Principality, we must go back in imagination over six centuries, to the age of chain-armour, of crusades, of feudalism, of Norman Barons, and of Barons' wars—the age when our ancient Monarchy was making resolute though not very successful efforts to emancipate itself from feudal and ecclesiastical trammels, of which it was ashamed, and to associate itself with the interests of the nation, with whose traditions it naturally sympathised—the age when Matthew Paris was chronicling memorable events at the abbey of St. Albans.

One day, at that period—it was in August, 1253—about twelve years before the battle of Evesham, Henry, King of England—the third of the name—was about to embark at Portsmouth for Bordeaux, the capital of his continental dominions; and by his side was a fair-haired boy of fourteen or thereabouts, very tall and handsome for his age, and giving promise of great strength and stature. This was Henry's eldest son, by his Queen, Eleanor of Provence: he was then known as Prince Edward, afterwards as "the good King Edward," and, in later ages, as "the English Justinian."

At that time the Continental possessions of the Plantagenets were in danger. In fact, Alphonso of Castille laid claim to Gascony; and it was to guard against invasion that the King of England sailed to Bordeaux. No invasion took place; but, finding that Alphonso had a large party in Gascony, Henry sent Ambassadors to the Court of Burgos proposing to accommodate matters by uniting his son Edward to Eleanor, sister of the King of Castille; and, the proposal being agreed to, preparations were without loss of time made for celebrating the marriage.

At that time Edward was living in England under the wing of his mother, Eleanor of Provence; and both the Queen and the Prince were hastily summoned to the Continent. Repairing to Portsmouth, Eleanor embarked with her son and the Archbishop of Canterbury, landed at Bordeaux, crossed the Pyrenées, and on reaching Burgos, the capital of Castille, was cordially welcomed by Alphonso, who expressed himself "well pleased with the handsome appearance and conduct of the young Prince." What the bridegroom and bride thought of each other we do not learn; but, as one was only fifteen and the other about ten, perhaps their opinion was not considered of much consequence. However, the marriage was celebrated with great pomp. A magnificent feast was given to the wedding guests; a grand tournament was held in honour of the occasion; and the Prince, having taken knighthood from the sword of his new brother-in-law in the chapel of the Convent of "La Huelgas," brought off his juvenile spouse, and, accompanied by his mother, returned across the Pyrenées, first to Gascony and afterwards to England.

At the time of Edward's marriage, in 1254, King Henry, when giving the dukedom of Guienne, also gave Wales to his son as a Principality, with a significant hint that he must make good his title with his sword. Circumstances were not by any means favourable to the Prince taking possession without a fierce dispute, and he might have replied as his uncle, Richard of Cornwall, did when offered Sicily by the Pope, "You might as well say, 'I make you a present of the moon: go and take it down.'" However, Edward, unaware, perhaps, of the difficulties to be encountered, entered on the enterprise with enthusiasm, and learned by severe experience that, so far as Wales was concerned, a barren title was all that he was likely to enjoy. In his mortification he appealed to the King for support, but Henry had his hands full at home, and was in no position to assist others. "By God's head," said he, "what is that to me? the land is yours by gift! Exert your power for the first time, and arouse fame in your youth, that your enemies may fear you for the future!"

While the Welsh were still unconquered, Simon de Montfort, the famous Earl of Leicester, assuming the leadership of the barons of England, raised the standard of insurrection, and the Prince, who at the time was on the Continent, haunting tournaments and exhibiting his prowess in the lists, returned to England to fight for the crown to which he was heir. After suffering a mortifying defeat at Lewes, he was taken prisoner, and remained in durance for nearly twelve months; but, escaping from Hereford in the summer of 1265, he mustered an army, and encountering Simon de Montfort and the rebel barons at Evesham, fought a decisive battle, and won a great victory.

Our space would fail us to tell how, after giving peace to England, Edward took the cross at Northampton and embarked for Palestine to fight for the Holy Sepulchre; and how, after relieving Acre, recovering Nazareth, and, in spite of fearful odds, inflicting a defeat on the Saracens in the Plain of Kakhov, and narrowly escaping death by the hands of an assassin, who stabbed him with a poisoned dagger, he returned home on the death of his father to ascend the English throne, and so play his part that Englishmen for centuries were in the habit of boasting that "in all his actions he proved himself capable of ruling not only a realm but a world." At the age of threescore and ten this mighty Monarch, without a ray of his glory having departed, passed away, and left the large space which for thirty-five years he had filled in the public eye to be occupied by his son,

EDWARD OF CARNARVON.

In the spring of 1284 King Edward, having, after an arduous struggle, reduced Wales to submission, was at Rhuddlan, and his excellent Queen, Eleanor of Castille, was residing at Carnarvon, when, on the 25th of April, in the Eagle Tower of that strong castle, she gave birth to the Prince doomed to an unfortunate career and a tragical end. At the time, however, the King of England was so great, and his kingdom so peaceful and prosperous, that even the least sanguine spectator on the fortunes of the Royal family could hardly have anticipated that any very serious misfortunes were likely to occur for generations; and it was doubtless with high hopes as to the future that Edward hastened from Rhuddlan to visit his spouse and infant son.

Now it happened while Edward was at Carnarvon—for so runs the tale so often told—that the chiefs of Snowdon, thoroughly vanquished, but still willing to make the best of circumstances, came thither and implored him to nominate as their Sovereign some Prince who was a native of the Principality, and whose language was neither English nor French. At first the demand seemed perplexing; but the King, after musing and smiling grimly, informed them that they could have their wish, and the chiefs declared that, in such a case, they should feel satisfied. But what was their surprise and confusion when Edward ordered his infant son to be brought, and, taking the child in his arms, presented him as a person whose qualifications exactly corresponded with their descriptions. It was needless, under the circumstances, to object, and the Welsh chiefs, unable to extricate themselves from the net which they themselves had spread, made a virtue of necessity and consented to do homage to the unconscious babe.

It was May when Carnarvon witnessed this extraordinary scene, the account of which, it must be confessed, is somewhat apocryphal, and ere the harvest moon shone on the waters of the Conway the infant Edward, who had been an unconscious actor in it, on the death of his elder brother Alphonso, a youth of great promise, became heir to the crown of England. Not, however, till he reached the age of seventeen was he formally invested with the dignity of Prince of Wales.

Meanwhile the death of Alexander, last of the ancient Kings of Scotland, caused an interregnum north of the Tweed, and led to a project for uniting young Edward to Margaret of Norway, Alexander's sole heiress. The scheme was so reasonable that it met with general approval; and, a formal betrothal having taken place, the Princess left her native Norway and embarked, to be educated at the English Court. But the project, which would in all probability have led to the peaceful union of two kingdoms, and saved both from centuries of sanguinary war, was destined to defeat. In fact, the youthful bride sickened during her voyage and died at the Orkneys, and the crown to which she was heiress became the object of a contention which involved the country in countless miseries.

Nor was the loss of his prospective bride the only misfortune experienced by Prince Edward ere attaining to years of discretion. He was a boy when Eleanor of Castille was laid at rest in Westminster Abbey, and the death of the good Queen proved most unfortunate for her son. In fact, King Edward, constantly occupied as he was from that time to the last hour of his life with schemes of policy and war, could not attend to the education of his son; and the Prince, left to the care of men too much inclined to worship the rising sun to interfere with the humours of an Heir Apparent, early exhibited symptoms of weakness which alarmed the wise and prudent.

Most conspicuous among young Edward's failings was a tendency to favourites, which he inherited from his grandfather Henry III. This led him to form an intimate friendship with a Gascon named Gaveston, in whose company he played pranks which were awkward in their consequences. On one occasion the Prince and his favourite, having a quarrel with the Bishop of Chester, who was also Lord Treasurer of England, broke into that prelate's park and wrought such havoc among the deer that the outrage could not be allowed to pass unpunished. It was not, indeed, a reign in which the law could be broken with impunity; and the offence was severely dealt with. The Prince, after being committed to prison, was banished the Court, and the favourite was banished the realm, "lest the Prince, who delighted much in his company, might by his evil example fall into evil and naughty rule."

At length, after young Edward had been formally created Prince of Wales, an event occurred which promised to give him an opportunity of proving his courage in war. While the King was at Winchester keeping Lent, news reached him that Robert Bruce, Earl of Carrick, after murdering John Comyn in a church at Dumfries, had been crowned as King of Scots at Scone. The crisis demanded the utmost energy; and Edward, feeling too old and infirm to perform much, but hoping to inspire his son with some of his own martial spirit, hastened to London, conferred knighthood on the Prince in the Palace of Westminster, and then sent him with an army to encounter the Scots.

During the time that Edward was Prince of Wales a marriage was negotiated between him and Isabel, daughter of the King of France, one of the most beautiful women of that age and also one of the most vicious. On the death of his father, in 1307, Edward, with indiscreet haste, claimed his bride, hurried off to the Continent, celebrated the marriage with great splendour at Boulogne; and, having meanwhile recalled his favourite, Gaveston, entered on the impolitic career which involved him in a quarrel with his Barons, his kinsmen, and his Queen, and led gradually to his defeat at Bannockburn, his domestic misfortunes, his dethronement by his own wife, and the cruel murder which (at her instigation) was perpetrated in Berkeley Castle.

Glady from such memories do we turn to that of a Prince of Wales who, though cut off ere ascending the throne, lived long enough to contribute enormously to the glory of his country and to make himself known throughout Europe and the nations of the East as "the flower of all the chivalry of his age." We allude, of course, to

THE BLACK PRINCE!

It has been observed that one of the most remarkable social characteristics of the middle ages is the prematurity at which the great arrived at manhood and indulged in ambitions. Among the numerous instances of this which may be found in the history of our own country, Edward III., Henry V., Edward IV., and Richard III. are conspicuous as having proved themselves skilful war-chiefs even in their teens. But no example is more remarkable than that of the Black Prince, who, as a warrior, had achieved great success and won high fame twenty years before he closed his military career at thirty-seven, and thirty years before he died at fifty-six. Nor, in his case, can any one pretend that the success was accidental or the fame ephemeral. Having, at sixteen, led the English van to victory at Cressy, he, when twenty-six, in circumstances apparently desperate, won the battle of Poitiers; and, when thirty-six, in spite of great odds, routed at Navaretta the united hosts of France and Spain, though headed by such men as Bertrand du Guesclin and Henry of Trastamare.

It was at Woodstock, the palace associated with the memory of King Henry and Rosamond Clifford, and in 1330, when people still talked with a shudder of the cruel murder so recently perpetrated in Berkeley Castle, and when the fortunes of the house of Plantagenet were at a low ebb, that Philippa of Hainault, wife of the third Edward, became mother of the Prince since celebrated in history and song as "England's hope and France's fear." Educated with great care by Dr. Walter Burley, a famous doctor of divinity, and trained in the feats of chivalry, which prepared men for battle, he became, as time passed on, singularly elegant and accomplished, tall for his years, fair to look upon, and distinguished by the manly beauty and intellectual air of the race from which he sprang. At the age of three he was created Earl of Chester; at the age of seven he became Duke of Cornwall, being the first Duke in England since the Conquest; and at thirteen he was, in Parliament, created Prince of Wales, when a coronet was placed on his head, a gold ring on his finger, and a silver rod in his hand.

About three years after his creation as Prince of Wales, young Edward embarked with the English army on the expedition which resulted in the victory of Cressy; and having, on landing at La Hogue, been knighted by his father, he was placed at the head of the first division of the English, and told that he must win his spurs in the battle. Boy as he was, he appears to have borne himself gallantly, while the King, without putting on his helmet, watched the conflict from a windmill.

It was ten years after winning his spurs at Cressy that the Prince of Wales—having meantime been created Duke of Guienne, and taken up his residence at Bordeaux, and having about this time, as we learn from Pere Orleans, to set off his fair complexion, got into the habit of wearing the black armour from which he was called the Black Prince—in the summer of 1356, made that incursion during which he fought his second great battle. After having penetrated to the fertile country of Berry, the Prince, at the head of his little army, was returning to Bordeaux, when his march was intercepted by John, King of France, and he found himself face to face with a force twelve times more numerous than his own, and headed by a Monarch whose fame as a knight was inferior to few men of his generation. But Edward's martial genius proved equal to the occasion; and so encouraging was his example and so skilful were his arrangements that his handful of men encountered the host of foes with such confidence in the invincibility of their nation, that ere the sun set "the beams of victory rested on the red cross of St. George," and the French King and his son, and a number of Barons, were, as captives, experiencing the generosity and admiring the chivalry of the young warrior whom they had that morning vowed to destroy.

Up to this time the Prince of Wales was a bachelor, and likely to continue so; not, however, because there was any lack of Royal ladies in Europe who would have been delighted to link their fate with one whose name was so great and whose prospects were so brilliant. From an early age he had cherished a romantic attachment to his cousin, Joan Plantagenet, and adhered to it even when their union appeared impossible. But at length circumstances became less unfavourable, and, after having conquered at Poitiers and brought the King of France as a prisoner to London, his influence and energy enabled him to wed the lady of his heart.

Joan Plantagenet was daughter of Edmund, Earl of Kent; and Edmund was one of the sons whom King Edward the First had by his second wife, Margaret of France. Her mother was the heiress of John, Lord Wake. Born about the time when her father was executed as a traitor, during that period—never to be remembered without a blush—when Isabel of France and her paramour, Roger Mortimer, were revelling in blood and setting decency at defiance. Joan, after the death of her brothers, became Countess of Kent. She was remarkably beautiful—so much so, indeed, that she was called "the Fair Maid of Kent;" but, unfortunately, she was somewhat indiscreet, and, after concluding that a union with the Prince was out of the question, she contrived so to entangle herself that two men, a Knight named Holand and the Earl of Salisbury, at the same time claimed her as wife, and that each endeavoured to establish his right. At length the Pope decided in favour of Holand, and Salisbury, relinquishing his claim married another woman.

But, meanwhile, Joan's fair fame had suffered; and when, at the death of Holand, she became a widow and the Prince resumed his suit, formidable difficulties presented themselves. The Church objected to a marriage, not only on account of their consanguinity, but also because the Prince had been godfather to her children by Holand; and King Edward and Queen Philippa set their faces against their son, "the flower of English knighthood," espousing a widow, who had the disadvantage of being older than himself, and who had the still greater disadvantage of a reputation rather the worse for the wear. Ere long, however, both obstacles were overcome. A dispensation and an absolution were obtained from Rome; the King and Queen reluctantly gave their consent; and in the autumn of 1361 the marriage was solemnised, in presence of the Court, in the chapel of St. George, at Windsor. The subsequent career of the Black Prince is matter of history.

Soon after the death of the Black Prince, in 1376, his son Richard was acknowledged as heir to the crown; and, on the death of King Edward, he succeeded as Richard II. But, as he was never created Prince of Wales, and as, albeit twice married, he had no progeny, we of course find no one in history invested with this principality till, after the revolution which led to the dethronement of Richard and the coronation of his cousin, Henry of Bolingbroke, we meet with no less celebrated a hero than Shakespeare's "Prince Hal," described by chroniclers as

HENRY OF MONMOUTH.

About the year 1388, when Richard still occupied the English throne, Mary, heiress of the old Anglo-Norman family of Boileau, and wife of Henry of Bolingbroke, Earl of Derby, gave birth to her eldest son, Henry, at the castle of Monmouth. The child, who was grandson of John of Gaunt, "time-honoured Lancaster," and heir of the Lancastrian branch of the Plantagenets, gave little promise of vigorous manhood. In fact, he was one of those sickly infants whose life seems to hang on a thread. However, he was sent to the village of Courtfield, to be nursed by a peasant woman; and, under her care, and subsequently under that of his maternal grandmother, the Countess of Hereford, he grew into a strong, chubby, boy, with a bright eye and a frank countenance.

When Bolingbroke, after the dispute with Mowbray, Duke of Norfolk (which Shakespeare has immortalised), went into exile, Henry was taken by King Richard on an expedition to Ireland, and in a battle with the natives fought so well that he was knighted on the field. Returning to England, he was sent to Oxford, and studied for some time at Queen's College under the eye of that personage known in history as Cardinal Beaufort. But on his father's elevation to the throne he was summoned to Westminster, and formally created Prince of Wales.

When the Percys, allying themselves with Owen Glendower, raised the standard of revolt, with the object of placing Mortimer on the throne, and encountered Bolingbroke at Shrewsbury, the Prince of Wales took the field with his sire, and bore himself bravely. While fighting he was wounded with an arrow, and advised to go the rear; but he said "No; who can be expected to stand if the Prince of Wales falls back?" and continued to take part in the battle. Afterwards he was sent to Wales; and, when matched with Glendower, proved himself a most formidable warrior. His Welsh campaign over, he again appeared at Westminster, and, restrained by his father's jealousy from exercising his talents in the sphere for which he was by nature fitted, he took to the company of men notorious for looseness of life, and rushed into dissipation with such recklessness that he became celebrated as "the madcap Prince," and ere long signalled himself by such outrageous conduct while on a visit to his manor near Coventry that he was brought up before the Mayor of that town.

"The Prince," says Baker, "had been a student in Queen's College, Oxford, under the tuition of his uncle, Henry Beaufort, Chancellor of the University. From Oxford the Prince was called to Court, and the Lord Thomas Percy, Earl of Worcester, was made his governor; but coming afterwards to be at his own disposing, whether, being by nature valorous and yet not well stayed by time and experience, or whether, incited by ill companions and emboldened by the opinions of his own greatness, he ran into so many courses unworthy of a Prince, that it was much doubted what he would prove when he came to be King. It is said that he lay in wait for the receivers of his father's rents, and, in the person of a thief, set upon them and robbed them. Another time, when one of his companions was arraigned for felony before the Lord Chief Justice, he went to the King's Bench bar and offered to take the prisoner away by force; but, being withstood by the Lord Chief Justice, he stepped forward and struck him in the face, whereat the Judge, nothing abashed, rose up and told him that he did not thus affront to him, but to the King, his father, in whose place he sat, and therefore, to make him know his fault, committed him to the Fleet. You would have wondered to see how calm the Prince was in his own cause, who in the cause of his companion had been so violent; for he calmly obeyed the Judge's sentence and suffered himself to be led to prison. This passage was not a little pleasing to the King, to think that he had a Judge of such courage and a son of submission; but yet, for these and such other pranks, he removed him from being President of the Council and placed in it his third son, John of Lancaster."

Naturally enough, Bolingbroke felt much uneasiness at the prospect of the crown, which he had gained with so little scruple and guarded with so much vigilance, passing to a Prince so negligent of decorum; and, willing to try what effect matrimony would produce in restraining the excesses he lamented, he made great exertion to procure a Royal bride for his heir. His efforts, however, were not successful, and he was still engaged in negotiations when, in 1412, he expired in the Jerusalem Chamber, and "the madcap Prince" was proclaimed as King, with the title of Henry the Fifth.

It was a period of great anxiety to the nation whose destinies were at stake, and, of course, the wise and prudent shook their heads and predicted the worst of the new reign. But, for once, the wise and prudent were mistaken. Henry, as if determined to falsify prophecies, dismissed the companions of his riots and revels, chose his councillors from among the gravest and sages men in the kingdom; treated with marked respect the Chief Justice who had fearlessly sent him to prison; and speedily secured the esteem of his subjects by his wise administration, his dignified demeanour, and his blameless life. Ere a few years passed his popularity knew no bounds, for then "Prince Hal" was the hero of Agincourt, the conqueror and regent of France, the son-in-law and destined successor of the French King, and, as Shakespeare puts it, "Henry the Fifth, too famous to live long." Henry VI. was not yet a year old, and had not been created Prince of Wales, when his conquering sire died in France; and, after the elevation of the madcap heir of Bolingbroke to the throne, we meet with no person enjoying the dignity till the creation of the unfortunate but interesting

EDWARD OF LANCASTER.

It was in the spring of 1453 that the son of Henry VI. and Margaret of Anjou was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. But his claims as Heir Apparent were not acknowledged without many of such murmurs as herald a political storm. In fact, his birth caused much discontent to the Duke of York, who, besides being Heir Presumptive to the crown, was understood to have claims, in point of descent, superior to those of the House of Lancaster; and when, during King Henry's malady, Margaret, after being eight years a wife, first became a mother, the Yorkists in their anger circulated many rumours so injurious to her reputation that grave doubts were entertained as to the legitimacy of her son. Nevertheless, he was recognised, and, a splendid provision being made for his maintenance, it seemed that affairs were to go smoothly. But in another year the Yorkists and Lancastrians had plucked the roses in the Temple Garden and drawn their swords, and England was engaged in that sanguinary struggle known as the War of the Roses.

For the next fifteen years the Prince of Wales was the companion of his mother, and shared the fortunes and the exile of the heroic Queen. He was with her when, at Greenwich, she received intelligence of the rent of her adherents at St. Albans; when she witnessed their defeat at Northampton and their victories at Wakefield and Barnard's Heath; when she awaited, at York, the result of the great battle of Towton, which gave the throne to Edward of York, and to Richard Neville, Earl of Warwick, the reputation of being a

"Kingmaker;" when she went to the Courts of Scotland and France to implore aid; when she again put her fortunes to the test at Hexham, and owed her safety to the generosity of a forest outlaw; when, vanquished but not desperate, she took up her residence in an old castle in Verdun, and, musing over the imprisonment of her husband and her own exile, she revolved plans for recovering the position she had lost. While the young Prince of Wales was residing at Verdun with his father, and studying the laws of England under Lord Chief Justice Keble, circumstances were preparing that revolution which, after opening up to him the prospect of a throne, conducted him to an untimely grave.

In fact, Edward of York, at a time when his throne appeared secure, alienated the hearts of his subjects and disgusted many of the staunchest partisans of the White Rose by espousing a Lancastrian widow, named Elizabeth Woodville, and allowing her family to exercise a degree of influence which raised loud complaints against "the Queen's kindred." No one seems to have been more indignant on the subject than the proud Earl of Warwick, and the result of the insults to which that great man was exposed was a quarrel between the King and the Kingmaker, which led to the latter's clash with his family for France, and seeking refuge at the Court of King Louis, at Amboise. About the same time Queen Margaret and the Prince of Wales left Verdun, and an interview between them and Warwick took place, with the object of a reconciliation. Accordingly a reconciliation was effected, and it was, after some hesitation, arranged that the Prince of Wales should espouse Anne Neville, the daughter.

Matters having reached this stage, no time was lost in bringing the business to a conclusion; and, the marriage having been celebrated at Angers, Warwick sailed from France, landed in England, drove Edward of York from the kingdom, and restored Henry of Lancaster to his throne; and as nothing seemed wanting to complete the triumph of the presence of Queen Margaret and the Prince and Princess of Wales, the Royal exiles were naturally impatient to cross the Channel. The elements, however, proved adverse, and ere they could reach the coast of England, Edward of York had returned to Efrog, and mustered an army, in which the Earl was defeated and slain; and when the Prince and Princess of Wales arrived at Weymouth with Queen Margaret they learned, with dismay and consternation, that Warwick was a corpse, and that King Henry was again a captive; and perceived that, such being the case, they must either return to their ships or brave fortune and the foe on another field.

At this unexpected aspect of affairs Queen Margaret's courage almost failed her, and she expressed her anxiety to return to France. But the Lancastrian chiefs strongly opposed such a course, and, an army having been mustered, marched towards Wales. But everything went wrong; and, learning at Tewkesbury that Edward of York was close at hand, they encamped on the left bank of the Severn and prepared for battle. On Saturday, the 4th of May, 1471, the Yorkists, led by their King and his brother, approached, and the armies engaged in hand-to-hand conflict. But it soon appeared that the savage warrior who had overthrown Warwick, "the stout Earl," was not likely to be vanquished by a woman and a boy, and soon the adherents of the Red Rose were in confusion and escaping towards the town of Tewkesbury—the Prince of Wales being carried along in the stream of fugitives.

It seems that the Prince had fought in the battle with great courage, and maintained his position until all was lost; and that, finding himself deserted by the Duke of Somerset, he made for the town, perhaps with the idea of taking refuge in the church. On his way, however, he was met by Sir Richard Croft, a Yorkist knight, who persuaded him to surrender quietly and go to the presence of Edward of York, who had entered a house to refresh himself after his fatigues. "What brought you to England?" asked the victor of the day. "I came to fight for my father's crown and my own rights," answered the Prince. His words were bold, but impudent; and Edward of York, enraged at words so defiant, raised his gauntlet and struck his captive in the mouth; after which Clarence and Richard of Gloucester, the King's brothers, rushing forward with their swords drawn, completed the murder, and sent his body to be buried in the abbey church of Tewkesbury. An oak floor of the old house is still pointed out as bearing traces of the blood of Queen Margaret's son, and a small marble slab indicates the spot where the young hero of Lancaster was laid at rest among the martyrs to the Lancastrian cause. Within a few months after his tragic end his place as Prince of Wales was filled by a boy destined—ere disappearing mysteriously—to figure for a very brief period as King of England with the title of

EDWARD THE FIFTH.

It was while Edward of York was an exile on the Continent, and while Elizabeth Woodville, his wife, was lurking in the sanctuary at Westminster, that their eldest son Edward drew his first breath. Never, perhaps, had a Plantagenet Prince been ushered into existence under circumstances so gloomy. "As a poor man's child was he christened," says the chronicler, "his godfathers being the Abbot and Prior of Westminster." But, ere six months passed over, his prospects brightened. By that time another startling change had taken place, and Edward of York, victorious at Barnet over the Nevilles and their renowned chief, and victorious at Tewkesbury over Queen Margaret and the Lancastrians, had conducted his wife and his son from the sanctuary to the palace; had summoned a great council, and, in presence of peers and prelates, caused young Edward to be created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, and recognised as Duke of Cornwall.

As time passed on, the King, thinking that the presence of a Prince of Wales on the Marches would keep the inhabitants in order, sent his son to reside at the castle of Ludlow, under the auspices of Anthony Woodville, Earl Rivers; and at Ludlow the boy still was, when, in 1483, Edward IV. died, and Edward Prince of Wales was proclaimed King of England. But he was never crowned. In fact, Richard, Duke of Gloucester, whose influence in the country was great, prepared to ascend the throne, sent young Edward and his brother, the Duke of York, to the Tower; and soon after, Richard having so managed matters that his coronation took place at Westminster, a new Prince of Wales appeared in the person of

EDWARD, EARL OF SALISBURY.

It is well known that soon after the death of Edward of Lancaster, at Tewkesbury, his young widow, Anne Neville, became the wife of the Duke of Gloucester; and their son Edward was born in 1473, at the Castle of Middleham, and created Earl of Salisbury. He was about ten when his father, usurping the throne, became Richard III., and when, in consequence, he was, on the 21st of August, 1483, raised to the dignity of Prince of Wales. The glimpse of him in that character we catch from the chronicler, who tells that Edward, "in the Royal procession about the city of York, was led by Queen Anne, his mother, on her left hand, having on his head a demiteron appointed for the degree of Prince." He died before his father was slain at the battle of Bosworth; and the next person who flourished as Prince of Wales belonged to another race and bore another name than the heirs of the first Edward. It was

ARTHUR TUDOR.

A short time after the battle of Bosworth, Henry Tudor, having assumed the title of Henry VII., married Elizabeth, daughter of the fourth Edward; and, in the autumn of 1486, the Queen became another of a Prince, who was named Arthur, in allusion to the supposed descent of the Tudors from the hero of the Round Table. The betrothal was celebrated by poets and chroniclers in strains somewhat glowing; and the Hermit of Guy's Cliff went the length of predicting that the Royal infant would one day combine the exploits of a hero and the beneficence of a monarch. Nor, as he grew up, could even those who did not see the new man who reigned over England, even from afar, express their admiration of the young Prince. "He was a fair, pleasant, and comely person," said the people, "forward and able of body; sufficient and learned beyond the custom of Princes; and likely to turn a wise man."

After the time when that strange insurrection associated with the name of Lambert Simnel, Arthur Tudor, then three years of age, was invested with those symbols of rank befitting the heir of England. On the 1st of October, 1489, he was created Prince of Wales and

Earl of Chester; he was soon after elected a Companion of the Bath; and in 1491 was installed as a Knight of the Garter, when the Feast of St. George was kept at Windsor.

It was Henry's misfortune to feel somewhat strongly that he belonged to a family whose claims to the English Crown would not bear discussion; and it was his ambition to borrow lustre for his dynasty, and his policy to strengthen the throne which he occupied, by matching his son with a Princess of one of the great reigning houses of Europe. Indeed, his eye was for years turned to the Royal family of Castille, and the lady who was the object of his ambition was Katherine, fourth daughter of Ferdinand and Isabella. But two obstacles to such an alliance presented themselves; one of these being the mysterious appearance of Perkin Warbeck, who called himself Duke of York; the other the awkward existence of Edward, Earl of Warwick, who certainly was the legitimate male heir of the Plantagenet Kings. And Ferdinand, who was cunning as a fox, refused to send his daughter to England so long as such pretenders lived to disturb the Tudor dynasty. On finding how matters stood Henry, who was utterly unscrupulous, resolved to get Warbeck and Warwick out of the way, and proceeded without squeamishness. Warbeck, after being arraigned at Westminster, was found guilty and executed at Tyburn. Warwick was brought to the bar of the House of Lords, and, after being charged with conspiring against the King, was executed on Tower-hill.

And now Arthur went through the ceremony of being solemnly affianced, the Spanish Ambassador acting as proxy for the Infanta; and Katherine, having thereupon assumed the title of Princess of Wales, prepared to embark for England. But considerable delay occurred, and when she did set sail the winds proved so adverse that the ship had much difficulty in reaching the land where she was to experience so much misery. But at length, in the autumn of 1501, she arrived at Portsmouth in safety; and Henry, having summoned his son from Wales, went in haste to welcome the bride, for whose coming he had been so anxious.

It seems that for centuries the Queens of England enjoyed the reputation of being among the handsomest women of their day, and the appearance of Katherine was somewhat disappointing to those who had an old-fashioned notion that the Queens of England should be as fair to look upon as Eleanor of Provence or Margaret of Anjou. But such as Katherine was, Henry was delighted to look upon her as the bride of his son; and Arthur, who arrived from Wales in time to meet the Princess before her train entered London, appears to have been satisfied. Much excitement naturally prevailed as she was escorted into the capital, and, with music playing on every side, she was conducted to the Bishop's palace, while old St. Paul's was being fitted up for the marriage ceremony.

Meanwhile the nobles of England were assembling from all quarters; and on Sunday, the 14th of November, which was the Feast of St. Erkenwald, the ceremony was performed at St. Paul's, in presence of the King and Queen and a gay company of knights and ladies; and when the ceremony was over the bride and bridegroom, both dressed in white, moved up the choir of the church to hear mass sung by the Archbishop of Canterbury and other prelates. After mass the Princess of Wales, her train borne by Princess Cicely, one of the Queen's sisters, was led away by Henry, Duke of York, one day to be her husband, and a magnificent marriage feast was given at the Bishop's palace. Next day the Prince and Princess of Wales and the whole Court went by water to Baynard's Castle, the Lord Mayor and aldermen accompanying them in gay barges; and a grand tournament, at which the Duke of Buckingham was chief of the challengers, the Marquis of Dorset chief of the defenders, was held in honour of the espousals. Men of all ranks opened their purses freely on the occasion. Even Henry, who was the most penurious of human beings, was profuse in his expenditure, and many of the English nobles were so extravagant that they were reduced to ruin. At the same time astrology was put in requisition, and there was fortune-telling in the masques, and there were fanciful pieces representing the descent of the bridegroom from King Arthur, and that of the bride from a daughter of John of Gaunt; and astrologers vied in predicting for the Royal pair a brilliant future and a numerous progeny.

"But," remarks Lord Bacon, "as it should seem, it is not good to fetch fortunes from the stars." A few months later and the bridegroom was in his grave and the bride a widow. At Ludlow Castle, where they had gone to keep their Court, Arthur, on the 2nd of April, 1502, went the way of all flesh, and ere long the people of England recognised as Prince of Wales the boy destined, some years later, to succeed to the English throne as

HENRY THE EIGHTH.

At the time when the remains of Arthur were laid, with much solemnity, in the cathedral of Worcester, where his tomb is still pointed out, Henry was twelve years of age, and known as the Duke of York. Being destined by his father for an ecclesiastic—for the avaricious King had an eye to the revenues of the see of Canterbury—his education was conducted with great care, and he made such progress that he came to be esteemed the most learned Prince in Christendom. But the death of his elder brother opened up a more brilliant prospect; and in 1503 (about a year after becoming heir to the Crown) he was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester, by girding on a sword, putting a cap on his head, a gold ring on his finger, and a golden rod in his hand.

While creating his second son Prince of Wales, the King was most anxious to retain in England the widow of his eldest son, and also the 200,000 crowns which she had brought with her as her dower. In order to accomplish this object, Henry would seem to have been prepared to sacrifice all decency. At first he, being now a widower, thought of marrying Katherine; but, as the idea was too shocking to be seriously entertained by his advisers, he was fain to abandon the scheme and content himself with metamorphosing the widow of his dead son into the wife of his living heir.

Of course, a business so disgraceful to all concerned was encompassed with numerous difficulties; but at length all obstacles were surmounted, and a dispensation having been obtained from Rome, as well as Ferdinand's consent, young Henry was affianced to the widow of his brother, with an understanding that the marriage was not to be celebrated till he came to the Crown. But ere many years passed that time arrived. In the spring of 1509 the first Tudor King went to his account; and a few weeks after Henry Prince of Wales became Henry VIII., his marriage, as Sandford tells us, was "sumptuously solemnised at the Bishop of Salisbury's house, in Fleet-street, where the bride, to express her virginity though a widow, was attired in white, with her hair dishevelled."

After Henry became King of England no Tudor figured as Prince of Wales. It is true that his son Edward was, by Garter King-at-Arms, proclaimed as such at the time of his confirmation, and that preparations were making for his creation in 1516, when he was nine years old; but, ere the ceremony could take place, his father's infamous life came to a termination, and no one reached the dignity of Prince of Wales till, after the Reformation and the death of Queen Elizabeth, it fell naturally to the lot of an interesting and brave Prince, in whose untimely grave many hopes were buried, and who rejoiced in the name of

HENRY STUART.

Henry Stuart was the eldest son of King James I. and Anne of Denmark, and was born, in 1594, in the castle of Stirling, some years before his father succeeded Queen Elizabeth as Sovereign of England. From a very early age the Prince was regarded as an extraordinary boy. Almost in childhood he exhibited a high degree of courage and energy, and when, in 1603, he accompanied his mother from Holyrood to Windsor, and, at the feast of St. George, was admitted as a Knight of the Garter, the nobles of England could not help praising his quick wit, his princely bearing, and the reverence with which he made his bow at the altar, the aspirations after martial glory which he cherished, and the chivalrous sentiments which he expressed.

On the 31st of May, 1610, when Europe had just been startled by the news of the assassination of Henry of Navarre in the streets of Paris, Henry Stuart, then about sixteen, left Richmond, where he resided in the old palace of the Tudors, and came down the Thames to Westminster to be invested with the dignity of Prince of Wales. Everything connected with the ceremony went off satisfactorily; and

and the King, having presented his heir to the Houses of Parliament, gave him the palace of St. James as a residence. Never were higher hopes entertained of a Prince in his teens than were now entertained of Henry Stuart. His praise was on every tongue; and masques were performed in which the young Prince was represented as awaking the dying Genius of Chivalry. It soon appeared that he was the most popular personage in the realm; and, though he had no political influence, his Court at St. James's was more crowded than that of the King at Whitehall. Even the Puritans, pleased with his upright and religious life, spoke of him in high terms, and predicted that he would one day redress all the grievances of which they complained. His weak father grew jealous of the favour with which the Prince was so generally regarded. "I wonder how all this will end," said the King; "will my son bury me alive?"

But, however jealous and alarmed the King might be, he devoted himself diligently to the duty of finding a wife for his son, and, having then, as in after years, a fancy for high alliance, he was all anxiety that the Prince of Wales should espouse a daughter of France or Spain. But the difference of religion formed an awkward obstacle; and while negotiations were going on, not only with France and Spain but with the Courts of Florence and Savoy, the health of the Prince was giving way rapidly. In fact, he had outgrown his strength; and the excessive exercise which he nevertheless insisted on taking resulted in his being attacked with racking headaches and fainting-fits. It soon appeared that there was little chance of his surviving to wear the crown of England or to realise the bright hopes entertained of him by the English nation.

In 1612, when the health of the Prince of Wales was such as to require the utmost care, events occurred which precipitated a crisis. In the autumn of that year the Elector Palatine came to England to wed Princess Elizabeth, afterwards Queen of Bohemia, and the Prince insisted on leaving Richmond to welcome the Elector to Whitehall. The exertion which he made on this occasion proved fatal, and about the close of October he was prostrated at St. James's Palace with a fever which seemed much too violent to last long without melancholy results. It was suspected that he had been poisoned by Robert Carr, Earl of Somerset, the King's Scottish favourite; and years after, when Somerset and his Countess were tried for the murder of Overbury, Coke said, in allusion to this suspicion, "God knows what went with the good Prince Henry; but I have heard something." But, however that might have been, he expired about the opening of November, and, a few years after his funeral in Westminster Abbey, his honours were conferred on his younger brother, afterwards

CHARLES THE FIRST.

On the morning when King Charles was conducted through St. James's Park, on his way from St. James's Palace to Whitehall, to lay his head on the block, his eye was arrested by an object which forcibly recalled the events of other days. It was a tree planted there by his brother Henry, at a time when no one could have predicted that the martial Prince, who seemed born to be the hero of his age, was to fill an early grave, and that his sickly and infirm brother was to ascend the English throne and to do battle with a nation exasperated by two centuries of despotic rule. In fact, at that time Charles was so weak in body and limb that Henry was in the habit of saying to him, "You want a Bishop's gown to hide your crooked legs; I must make you Archbishop of Canterbury." Prince Henry always held the opinion that Charles should be an ecclesiastic, and it would seem not altogether without reason, for, on one occasion, King James boasted to his Chaplains, "Charles shall manage a point of controversy with the best studied divine of you all." However, it was ordered that he should have other distinctions than the Church could confer; and having, on his brother's death, succeeded, as Heir Apparent, to the dukedom of Cornwall, he was, in 1616, created Prince of Wales. Moreover, the King was looking eagerly around for a Princess worthy of being his son's bride, and still indulging his fancy for high alliance, had set his heart on a sister of the King of Spain. Not, however, till years later did this scheme end in the romantic adventure which, instead of resulting in a Spanish marriage, involved the country in a Spanish war.

Meanwhile, Charles, as he grew up and advanced towards manhood, became strong and vigorous, and had other accomplishments of which to boast than his skill in disputation, for we learn that he was "perfect in vaulting, riding the great horse, running at the ring, shooting crossbows, muskets, and sometimes great pieces of ordnance." And, meanwhile, Somerset had been supplanted in James's favour by Buckingham; and, while doing with the weak King just as he pleased, Buckingham succeeded in acquiring such unbounded influence over the Prince of Wales that, in 1623, he had little difficulty in persuading him to undertake a journey to Madrid to court the Infanta. Accordingly, the Prince and the favourite left England in disguise and made their way to the Spanish capital; and, although the presumption of Buckingham caused some disgust, matters went so far smoothly that the Infanta took the title of Princess of Wales, and the Spanish Court deemed that nothing but a Papal dispensation was necessary to complete the business. But Buckingham had already resolved that the match should not be made, and threw such obstacles in the way that the King of Spain indignantly ordered his sister to abandon her title of Princess of Wales, and, almost before the Infanta had time to dry her tears, a new matrimonial project was formed for matching Charles with a Princess of France.

It seems that, when Buckingham and the Prince were on their way to Madrid, they visited Paris in disguise and had a glimpse of the Court. Among the ladies whom Charles then saw was Henrietta Maria, daughter of Henry of Navarre, and it is thought that she had lingered in his memory and exercised an influence over his fancy, even at the time when, at Madrid, he seemed so enamoured of the Infanta, and presented her with a string of pearls and a diamond anchor as an emblem of his constancy. At all events, the Spanish match was scarcely broken off ere the French one was projected, and the negotiations had reached a successful conclusion when King James died at Theobalds, and Charles succeeded to the throne. It was not, therefore, as Prince of Wales, but as King of England that Charles married Henrietta Maria by proxy at Paris, and received her as his bride at Dover; and the next Prince of Wales with whom we meet was their graceless son, subsequently distinguished as

THE MERRY MONARCH.

It was May, 1630, when Henrietta Maria gave birth to her eldest son, and when Laud, on the occasion of the Royal infant's baptism, composed a prayer containing the petition, "Double his father's graces, O Lord, upon him, if it be possible," which Bishop Williams—then in disgrace—called "three-piled flattery and loathsome divinity." But the Heir Apparent was not created Prince of Wales in Parliament, as the Black Prince and others had been. In fact, no Parliament was convoked from 1628 to 1640; and when the Houses did at length assemble they were too busy with grievances and impeachments to be in a humour for such ceremonies as investing the heir of the Stuarts with the dignities associated with his rank. However, about 1633, Charles was, "by order," called Prince of Wales, and granted the whole profits of the principality to maintain a Court apart from that of his father.

When the King, after his attempt to arrest the five members, left Whitehall, he sent for the Prince to meet him at Greenwich. A dispute thereupon arose whether the King or the Parliament was to have the custody of the Heir Apparent, which led to some angry words. But the Marquis of Hertford, who was the Prince's governor, settled the matter by taking him to Greenwich, and the King resolutely declined to part with his son at such a crisis. Accordingly, when the Royal standard was set up, young Charles was with the Cavaliers; and, a regiment being nominally under his command, he was present with his father at the battle of Edgehill. Ere long, however, he was sent to the Channel Islands, from which he passed to France, and repaired to Paris. There he met his mother, who was all anxiety to make a match between him and her niece, Mdle. de Montpensier, who was one of the richest heiresses in Europe. But Charles was then rather plain in feature and very awkward in manner, and he could not speak French; so he failed to insinuate himself into the good graces of his wealthy cousin, and turned his attention to ladies who were less difficult to please.

In July, 1648, when the King was a prisoner in the Isle of Wight,



EDWARD THE BLACK PRINCE, PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM A PORTRAIT IN THE PAINTED CHAMBER, WESTMINSTER.)

the Prince of Wales, in command of a fleet, appeared in the Downs, as if about to make some grand attempt. But, failing to accomplish anything of importance, he returned to the Continent, and there remained till, on the execution of his father, he was proclaimed King in Scotland and Ireland. Accepting the invitation of the Scots, he then embarked to fight for his throne; but the defeats of Dunbar



HENRY V. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM THE ARUNDEL MS., NO. 38.)

Queen Anne there was no Prince of Wales; for James's son, the luckless Pretender, cannot be regarded as such; so that from the execution of Charles I. to the accession of the House of Hanover, we



HENRY VI. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM AN ENGRAVING BY GRIGNON.)

find no one enjoying the title. At that period, however, it fell to the Prince who was afterwards known as

GEORGE II.

At the time when the Crown of England came to the family of which his father was head, George was more than thirty years of



EDWARD V. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.
(FROM AN OLD ENGRAVING.)

and Worcester destroyed the hopes of the Royalists for the time being, and, after taking refuge at Boscobel, hiding in the Royal oak, and making his celebrated escape to the sea, he sailed from England, which he was not again to see till his Restoration.

During the reigns of Charles II., James II., William III., and



PRINCE HENRY, AFTERWARDS HENRY VIII.; ARTHUR, PRINCE OF WALES; AND MARGARET, AFTERWARDS WIFE OF JAMES IV. OF SCOTLAND, CHILDREN OF HENRY VII.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY MABUSE.)



ARTHUR TUDOR, PRINCE OF WALES.
(FROM AN EARLY PAINTING ON PANEL.)

age. He was son of the Elector of Hanover, by the unfortunate Sophia Dorothea, and was born at Hanover in the year when Charles II. died at Whitehall. Having been educated under the eye of his grandmother, the Electress Sophia, who is said to have died of grief because Queen Anne would not consent to his visiting England,



EDWARD VI. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY HOLBEIN.)



EDWARD VI. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES, AT THE AGE OF SIX.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY HOLBEIN.)



HENRY STUART, PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM THE SCARCE PRINT BY S. PASS.)



CHARLES I. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM THE SCARCE PRINT BY DELARAME.)

George served as a volunteer under Marlborough, saw some hard fighting, and at Oudenarde charged bravely at the head of the Hanoverian dragoons. It is said that on hearing that his father was actually to be King of England the Prince was so elated that he exclaimed to an English nobleman, "I have not one drop of blood in my veins that is not English, and at the service of my father's subjects!" Accompanying his father to England, in 1714, he was soon after created Prince of Wales, and left guardian of the king-



JAMES FRANCIS EDWARD, PRINCE OF WALES, AFTERWARDS THE PRETENDER.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY SIR GODFREY KNELLER.)



CHARLES II. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM AN ENGRAVING BY THOMAS JENNER.)

dom in 1716, when the old King visited Hanover. But the popularity which the Prince of Wales acquired on the occasion excited the King's jealousy, and caused an awkward quarrel, which was not the last of the kind which occurred in the family. A kind of reconciliation was effected, but it was never cordial; and during the remainder of the King's life the Prince lived apart from his father's Court, passing his time in the society of a few friends.

It seems that George, having the prospect of being one day King of England, had learned the English language and could speak it, though with a strong German accent; but he had little knowledge of the nation over which he reigned. For-



GEORGE II. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM THE ENGRAVING BY VERTUE, AFTER SIR GODFREY KNELLER.)



FREDERICK, PRINCE OF WALES, SON OF GEORGE II.—(FROM THE PICTURE, IN SADDLERS' HALL, BY THOMAS FRYE.)



CAROLINE OF BRANDENBURG, PRINCESS OF WALES, AFTERWARDS QUEEN OF GEORGE II.—(FROM THE ENGRAVING BY VERTUE, AFTER SIR GODFREY KNELLER.)



GEORGE III. WHEN PRINCE OF WALES.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY DU PAU.)

tunately for him, however, he had a partner in life who was much more clever than himself, and much more ambitious to govern. Before coming to England and becoming Prince of Wales, George married Caroline, daughter of the Margrave of Brandenburg, a Princess who, at the time of her marriage, was considered handsome, and who, even in later life, when she had suffered from an attack of smallpox, retained considerable traces of beauty. From their first arrival the Princess of Wales contributed much to such popularity as her husband enjoyed in England; and after his elevation to the throne she exercised immense influence in affairs of State; and while making the King do, in public affairs, just what she wished, she always, when in the presence of others, contrived to make it appear as if her respect for his talent and his opinion was great. "There," the King would say triumphantly on such occasions, "you see how much I am governed by my wife, as they say I am."



AUGUSTA OF SAXE-GOTHA, PRINCESS OF WALES, WIFE OF PRINCE FREDERICK.—(FROM THE PICTURE BY T. HUDSON.)

Ha! ha! it is a fine thing to be governed by one's wife." "Oh, Sir," the Queen would reply in the most humble way, "I must be vain indeed to think of governing your Majesty."

While exercising so much influence over her husband, the Queen was careful to be on friendly terms with Sir Robert Walpole, the great Whig Minister, with whose permanence in office the security of the new dynasty appeared for a long period to be bound up. It is true that they had not always been friends. While she was Princess of Wales, Walpole, in speaking of her, used the coarsest language; and this, on being repeated, led to a quarrel. But on her husband's accession she had the sagacity to pardon him, and found her advantage in so doing. Nor can it be doubted that she had need of such an adviser, if we are to believe the story of her forming a design to shut up St. James's Park. As a preliminary, however, she asked Walpole what it would cost. "Just a crown, Madam," was the Minister's conclusive reply. On another occasion, when her anger was kindled against the people of Edinburgh, on account of the Porteous riot, she exclaimed to the Duke of Argyll, "Sooner than submit to such conduct I would make Scotland a hunting-field!" "Madam," said Argyll, with spirit, "in that case I must take leave of your Majesty and go home to get my dogs ready." In 1787, Caroline died about the time when a new Prince of Wales was coming permanently on the stage, in the person of her son.

FREDERICK LEWIS.

Like his father, Frederick was a native of Hanover. He was born in the year 1707, and was about seven when his family, as descendants of James I., in the female line, through Elizabeth, Queen of Bohemia, became Sovereign in England, and came to take possession of a throne which they were destined successfully to defend in 1715 and 1745 against the attempts of the legitimate heirs. In 1717 he was created Duke of Gloucester, and afterwards Duke of Edinburgh; but it was not till he was twenty-two—his grandfather being then dead, and his father King, as George II.—that he came to England, and was created Prince of Wales.

It cannot be denied that Frederick, besides inheriting the vice of his race—a loose notion of conjugal fidelity—had been so badly brought up as to contract vices of his own from which his predecessors were free, and that his character will not bear comparison with those of former Princes of Wales, such as the first Plantagenet Prince and the first Stuart Prince, who were invested with the principality. Nevertheless, he had his good qualities, and soon became popular among his father's subjects; and his popularity, instead of having the influence on his father which the popularity of the Black Prince had on the third Edward, roused the King's jealousy and led to misunderstandings.

Soon after Frederick arrived in England a marriage was proposed between him and a Princess of Prussia, but the negotiation came to naught, and he then gave indications, not to be misunderstood, of an inclination to take the matrimonial business into his own hands. Accordingly, under the influence of the old Duchess of Marlborough, he consented to espouse her granddaughter, Lady Diana Spencer, and a day was even fixed for the marriage ceremony being secretly performed. But it never took place. In fact, Sir Robert Walpole became aware of what was projected, and took measures which put an end to the business.

One day, in 1736, soon after Lady Diana had lost her chance of being Princess of Wales, Frederick, who at the time was at variance with his father, received a message from the King, proposing a marriage with Augusta, daughter of the Duke of Saxe-Gotha, who was two years younger than himself, and represented to be a Princess of high mental accomplishments and very considerable personal attractions. The Prince, it seems, expressed his satisfaction, and, all preliminaries having been settled, the lady arrived at St. James's Palace on the 25th of April, and on the 27th, at eight in the evening, the marriage ceremony was performed in the Chapel Royal by the Bishop of London.

Not long after this marriage, which, in some measure at least, reconciled the King and the Prince of Wales, the quarrel between father and son broke out afresh, because the Prince somewhat hurriedly removed the Princess from Hampton Court to St. James's Palace, when she was about to give birth to Princess Augusta. A serious quarrel was the consequence. The Queen was highly exasperated, and the King not less so than his arbitrary spouse, and ordered his son to leave St. James's Palace. Accordingly, Frederick went to Kew, and from that palace and Leicester House directed an opposition which, according to Macaulay, "feebly strove to annoy his father's Government." Naturally enough, the King was much enraged, and even went the length of issuing an order to forbid all persons appearing at his Court who frequented that of the Prince. As for the Queen, her hatred to her son was so strong that she refused to see him even when she was at the point of death. But still the King was not without his pride in the affair; and when a Duke, wishing to curry favour, called Frederick "a fool," George drew himself up, and, in language remotely resembling English, exclaimed, "By Gad, my Lord Duke, I do not thank you for that speech of fool; and learn from me that, though the House of Brunswick may have produced as many fools as any Sovereign house in Europe, it never has been known to produce a coward."

Nevertheless, while Sir Robert Walpole remained in power no decided approaches were made towards a reconciliation between the King and the Prince. In fact, Frederick protested against having anything to do with the Government while that able but corrupt Minister was in office. As soon, however, as Walpole fell the Prince of Wales went to the King's Court at St. James's, and he was well received; but there was nothing hearty in their intercourse; and up to Frederick's death the feeling between father and son was one of hostility. It was the 20th of March, 1751, when the Prince of Wales breathed his last, and George II. was playing cards when the news reached him. Rising calmly, but looking a little startled, the old King leaned over Lady Yarmouth's chair, looked in her face, and whispered in German, "Freddy is dead." Soon after this exemplary scene was enacted England had a new Prince of Wales, who was to figure for a few years in that character, and then to reign long as

GEORGE III.

At the time when Frederick died the Princess of Wales was at his side. At first she was so overwhelmed that she remained for four hours in the room without being aware that her husband was a corpse. At length she was removed by her attendants and put to bed. But even in that hour of trial her strength of mind did not wholly desert her, and, rapidly recovering her equanimity, she rose two hours afterwards and committed the Prince's private papers to the flames. A few days later the King paid her a visit, and, evincing much more kindness than had been anticipated, allowed her to have the guardianship of her son. In this way it happened that the Heir Apparent was brought up under the superintendence of his mother and John Stuart, Earl of Bute, who had been his father's most intimate friend.

George was the first Prince of the House of Hanover who was a native of England. He was born in 1738, and a month after his father's death he was created Prince of Wales and Earl of Chester. Four years later the old King proposed a match between him and a Princess of Prussia; but, instigated by his mother, the Prince protested. Next year the Royal lady found that the King was not above retreating. When the Princess Dowager proposed to match the Prince of Wales with one of her own family, a Princess of Saxe-Gotha, the King sharply put his veto on the project, remarking, significantly, "No, no; I know enough of that family already." In 1759, on coming of age, George took his seat in the House of Lords as Duke of Cornwall; and next year, on the death of his grandfather, he ascended the throne. His most serious amour with a Quakeress of the City, his romantic courtship of Lady Sarah Lennox, and his marriage with Charlotte Sophia of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, belong to his life as King. Our business with him for the present terminates when the crown of England was placed on his head, and when he opened Parliament with the memorable declaration—"Born and educated in this country, I glory in the name of Briton;" and, coming down the stream of time, we meet with the too-celebrated perambulator who eventually figured as

GEORGE IV.

It was the month of August, 1762, when Charlotte of Mecklenburg, Queen of George III., became mother of an Heir Apparent to the Crown of England; and a few days after his birth the infant was, by patent, created Prince of Wales. For many years young George was confined to the society of his tutor and relatives, and brought up with strict propriety; but, at eighteen, a little establishment was formed for him at Kew, and he entered on his career of dissipation, debt, and disgrace. Following the example of other Princes of Wales, he established a quarrel with the King, and England once more beheld the spectacle of an Heir Apparent seeking popularity at the expense of his father's displeasure.

At an early period of his career as Prince of Wales George signalled himself as an admirer of the fair sex, and exposed himself to an unenviable notoriety by the scandal which his amours created. While pursuing his gallantries, however, he became so violently enamoured of Mrs. Fitzherbert, a widow lady, who held the Catholic faith, that he professed himself ready for her sake to forfeit his title to the Crown, and ultimately married her privately, the ceremony being performed by an English clergyman and witnessed by two Roman Catholic gentlemen. It seems, however, that the lady was perfectly aware that the marriage was legally invalid; and it appeared, ere long, that her Royal lover set little more value on the ceremony than she did.

About the year 1787 the Prince of Wales, on being relieved from heavy pecuniary difficulties, was induced to promise that he would not contract any more debts. But this was easier said than done; and, the promise not being kept, the Ministers of the Crown said that a marriage was the single condition on which anything could be proposed for his relief. At the same time several Princesses were mentioned as suitable brides. Indeed, there was little difficulty on that point; for we read that "all the young German Princesses had learned English in hopes of being Princesses of Wales." And among those whose names naturally occurred were the Princess of Mecklenburg, afterwards Queen of Prussia, and Caroline of Brunswick. In personal appearance, in youth, and in beauty, the Princess of Mecklenburg had the advantage, and the Queen naturally favoured the pretensions of her kinswoman. But Lady Jersey is supposed to have promoted the interests of Caroline of Brunswick, in the belief that an unattractive spouse might render the Prince all the more faithful to a handsome mistress. Accordingly, the whole scheme was arranged; and one day the Prince, on his return from hunting, abruptly informed the King that he wished to marry. "Well," said the King, repeating his words as was his wont, "your wife must be a Protestant and a Princess. In other respects your choice is unfettered." "My choice," replied the Prince, "is made. It is the daughter of the Duke of Brunswick." The King remarked that he could take no exception to his own niece; and Lord Malmesbury, then at Hanover, was ordered to repair to Brunswick and secure the hand of Princess Caroline.

It seems that in Germany at that date people were not very nice about female delicacy; but even in Germany the character of the destined bride did not stand very high. Most unfavourable rumours soon reached England, and the Prince must have heard much of the scandal and gossip. But he persisted, and Caroline of Brunswick, "vastly happy with her future expectations," was brought to England by Lord Malmesbury, and by him presented to her future husband. As previously intimated, the Princess knelt, and the Prince raised her "gracefully enough." But he instantly left her, and going to the Queen, expressed his thorough dislike of the woman whom three days later he was to make his wife.

Now, however, it was too late to think of retreating; and on the 8th of April, 1795, the marriage took place at the Chapel Royal, St. James's. "The Prince," says Lord Malmesbury, "was very civil and gracious; but I thought I could perceive that he was not quite sincere, and certainly unhappy; and, as a proof of it, he had manifestly had recourse to wine or spirits." In fact, the bridegroom confessed to one of the two unmarried Dukes who supported him on the occasion that he had swallowed several glasses of brandy to enable him to go through the ceremony; and the result of his potations was that he could scarcely keep his feet. His behaviour was the reverse of complimentary to the bride; and within a few days after the Royal couple went to Windsor, whither they were accompanied by Lady Jersey. Indelicate strictures on the person and manners of the Princess, said to have come directly from her husband, were repeated with disgust in every circle of the metropolis; and ere long rumours of the treatment with which she met when at Brighton from the Prince and Lady Jersey rendered the Heir Apparent so unpopular, especially in fashionable society, that men of rank were in the habit of declining to meet him at dinner, on the ground that he was "not fit company for gentlemen."

Such were the immediate results of the marriage to which the Prince of Wales had submitted as a State necessity, and time did not mend matters with the Royal couple. After the birth of the Princess Charlotte, in 1796, a separation took place; and the Princess, going to Blackheath, led a secluded life till the King became permanently insane and the Prince was installed as Regent. In 1814 she left England and spent her time in Italy till she received news of the death of George III. and of her name being omitted from the Liturgy. By that time, however, George was no longer Prince of Wales; and it is not within the limits of our subject to tell how the Queen returned to England; how triumphant was the reception which she met with from the populace; how the Bill of Pains and Penalties was submitted to Parliament; how its defeat was followed in London by three nights' illumination; how she was refused admittance to Westminster Abbey on the day of her husband's coronation; and how, mortified in spirit, she died soon after at Brandenburg House, having previously given orders that her body should be conveyed for interment to her native land, and that the inscription on her coffin should be, "Here lies Caroline of Brunswick, the injured Queen of England."

MARRIAGE OF THE LAST PRINCE OF WALES.

RECEPTION OF PRINCESS CAROLINE OF BRUNSWICK.

This event, so far as the Prince Regent was concerned, was a sorry and disgraceful affair. On the 5th of April, 1795, the bride-elect arrived off Greenwich, disembarked from the *Jupiter*, went on board one of the Royal yachts, and in a few minutes was landed at Greenwich Hospital, where there was no one except the Governor and some other officers to receive her. The Princess was conducted to the Governor's house, where she partook of tea and coffee.

An hour after the landing of the Princess Lady Jersey arrived, and it was thought by many that, as the intimacy of this lady with the Prince of Wales was so notorious, it seemed like a premeditated insult to have selected her for the duty of giving welcome to the stranger.

Notwithstanding that the attentions of the Prince were so remiss, the acclamations of the people were unbounded. A little after two o'clock her Royal Highness left the Governor's house and got into one of the King's coaches, drawn by six horses. In this coach were also Mr. Harcourt and Lady Jersey. Another of his Majesty's coaches preceded it, in which were seated Mr. Haynes Ashton, Lord Malmesbury, Lord Claremont, and Colonel Grenville. In a third coach were two women servants whom the Princess brought from Germany, and were her only German attendants from thence. The Princess's carriage was escorted on each side by a party of the Prince of Wales's own regiment of Light Dragoons. Besides this escort the road was lined at small distances by troops of the Heavy Dragoons, who were stationed from Greenwich all the way to the Horse Guards; there were besides hundreds of horsemen who followed her all the way to town.

Westminster Bridge and all the avenues leading to the park and palace were crowded with spectators and carriages; but the greatest order prevailed. The people, however, cheered the Princess with loud expressions of love and loyalty, and she in return very graciously bowed and smiled upon them. At three the Princess alighted at St. James's, and was introduced into the apartments prepared for her reception, which look into Cleveland-row. After a short time the Princess appeared at the windows, which were thrown up. The people huzza'd, and this continued for some minutes, until the Prince came from Carlton House. A little before five o'clock the Prince and Princess sat down to dinner.

The people continued to crowd and cheer before the Palace, and his Royal Highness after dinner appeared at the window and thanked them for this mark of their loyalty and attention to the Princess; but he hoped that they would excuse her appearance there, as it might give her cold. On this the crowd gave the Prince three cheers.

Later in the evening, when the populace had become rather loud in their expressions of loyalty and attachment, her Royal Highness appeared, and, in an harmonious and delicate voice, addressed them from the window of the palace, "Believe me, I feel very happy and delighted to see the good and brave English people—the best nation upon earth." After this the Prince delivered an address.

THE MARRIAGE.

On the evening of the 8th the marriage was celebrated in the Chapel Royal, St. James's, by the Archbishop of Canterbury. On this occasion there were assembled the Royal family, the offices of State, and a large company of the nobility. Afterwards, in the lesser chamber of the palace, the registry of the marriage was entered with the usual formalities; and then, having proceeded to the Council Chamber, the newly-married pair received the congratulations of a large number of persons of distinction.

At night, in London and elsewhere, there were splendid illuminations and much rejoicing.

On the following morning the Prince and Princess proceeded to Windsor, whither they were accompanied by Lady Jersey, for whose establishment in his household the Prince had specially provided. The Princess soon discovered the close intimacy with Lady Jersey, and the fact that Mrs. Fitzherbert had procured a superb mansion in Park-lane, a magnificent outfit, and a pension of £10,000 per annum. In various ways the Princess was exposed to mortification, which was increased by the idea that she had been married simply as a means of paying a load of debt. Indignant and neglectful, the Princess retaliated, returned the Queen's coldness with disdain, and wrote some sarcastic letters to her friends in Brunswick respecting her Majesty and some other members of the Royal family. By so doing she caused letters came into the hands of the Queen. Notwithstanding the King continued her steadfast friend, but the coldness of the Princess increased daily. In January, 1796, the Princess Charlotte was born, and a separation of the ill-matched couple immediately took place.

RECEPTION OF THE BRIDE OF FREDERICK, PRINCE OF WALES.

On the 25th of April, 1736, the intended bride arrived at St. James's Palace, when the Prince paid her a visit. The next day he dined with her at Greenwich, and on the following morning it is stated that her Highness came in his Majesty's coach, drawn by six horses, from Greenwich to Lambeth, and was brought thence to St. James's in the Queen's chair. Her Highness was received by their Majesties with extreme tenderness, and dined with the Prince and the Royal family. At eight o'clock in the evening a stately procession proceeded to the Chapel Royal, St. James's, where the marriage ceremony was performed by the Bishop of London. Supper was served at ten o'clock in the great State ballroom, which was crowded with spectators. About twelve o'clock the illustrious couple were attended to their bedroom, when the King did the bride the usual honours, and afterwards a large company were admitted.

THE POLISH QUESTION.—Accounts from Berlin state that the note of M. de Lhuys, which was communicated by the French Ambassador to Count Bismarck, insists that Prussia shall keep within the limits of neutrality, and proposes a diplomatic intervention at St. Petersburg. M. Bismarck told the French Ambassador that the arrangement with Russia was purely a military one; that it was not contemplated to send troops into Russian Poland; that the Russians could only pass the frontier after consulting the Prussian authorities; and that the progress of events in Poland justified the hope that the convention would cease to be applied. In any case it was said Prussia was not pledged to depart from the principles of nonintervention, although neutrality could not be spoken of in a question of insurrection. The military measures taken on such a large scale by the Prussian authorities are perfectly justified by the character of the insurrection, as well as by the great interest which Prussia has in restraining the Polish movement. Prussia only wishes to defend her frontier. At the same time she will do all she can to prevent the insurgents from drawing succours of men, arms, and ammunition from the Prussian provinces. As to the diplomatic intervention with the Russian Cabinet, Prussia does not believe she can participate in it, as such an act would be equivalent to lending a moral support in the insurrection. The English Ambassador, Mr. Buchanan, is said to have made similar remarks to those of the French Minister. A letter from Berlin says, however, that Mr. Buchanan, after having condemned the convention, "expressed the strong desire of the English Cabinet that Prussia should stop in this path, otherwise it was possible that France would decide to intervene energetically, and, in case of war, England could not depart from her neutrality towards France, as public opinion, and that of the English Parliament, had pronounced very strongly against the policy of Prussia, which is endangering the peace of Europe."

THE OTTOMAN EXHIBITION.—The forthcoming Turkish Industrial Exhibition will be interesting so far that it will show for the first time the capabilities of production and manufacture of the empire, the outlying and remote provinces of which have never had an opportunity of making their industry, such as it is, known to the world. No foreign contributions of any kind will be received, except agricultural implements, for which a considerable space has been set aside, which will form a special annex, the greatest portion of which has already been appropriated by England, France, and Belgium. Nazim Bey, First Commissioner to the London Exhibition of 1862, and son of Fuad Pacha, has been the active instigator of this undertaking. The site is one of the best that could have been selected—the very centre of the Atmeidan at Stamboul. The building is progressing, and contributions are arriving rapidly. It will be opened, it is expected, with great pomp and solemnity by the Sultan himself towards the end of March.

FATAL DUEL NEAR VIENNA.—A fatal duel has just taken place in the Brigittenau, near Vienna, the principals in it being Al. Muraveny and Nihilosla, Spanish Secretary of Legation, and Count de Rechtern de Mowat, holding a similar post at the Dutch embassy. The combatants, who fought with pistols, were placed at a distance of fifty paces, with the liberty of each advancing ten, so that the exchange of shots took place at thirty paces. Count de Rechtern fired the first, but without effect; and the next moment the Spaniard's ball passed through his lungs and killed him on the spot. The body was left on the ground, and was afterwards found by a forest-keeper, and a paper had been put into the pocket to induce a belief that the death had been the result of suicide. Count de Rechtern was the only son and heir of one of the most wealthy men in Holland. The cause of the tragical event is said to be a handsome married lady, in whose salons the two young diplomats were received—a fact which excited the jealousy of the Spaniard.

IMPERIAL LIFE IN PARIS.—At the Bois de Boulogne, round the first pretty-wooded lake, may usually be seen, at about four o'clock in the afternoon, the Emperor and Empress on horseback, accompanied by only a few amazons, for it is not yet the custom of French ladies to ride. The Emperors look remarkably well on horseback, with her smart English hat and golden hair in a net. When their Majesties are in the Bois you are almost sure to find the carriage of the Imperial Prince, with a military escort, slowly driving round. By half-past four o'clock every variety of equipage, three or four rows deep, is moving along the favourite promenade. There are ladies of most nations; but the toilettes of all are in the very best French taste and of the most costly description. A shawl costing two or three hundred guineas, and nearly the same value of lace, is frequently hung about the fair sex, who occasionally descend from their carriages and perform a very mild amount of walking on the pathway.

THE PRIVATE CORRESPONDENCE between Goethe and Karl August, never published before, will soon appear in print. The present Grand Duke of Saxe-Weimar has intrusted Dr. Vogel with the arrangement and publication of this correspondence, which, it is said, comprises about 650 letters, and will be ready for print in the course of the season.

A VERY EXTRAORDINARY FLYING MACHINE.—The *Telegraph* of Barcelona gives a strange account of an apparatus for flying in the air, invented by a farm labourer named Orujo, residing near Maligno. It consists of four attached to the heels, and large wings extending from the shoulders to the waist, and moved by the hands. The inventor, the above-named Juanito, states, had already risen to a height of two hundred yards, and moved about in all directions, even against the wind. He had also performed the distance of a league in less than a quarter of an hour. *Credit Juvenis Apollis!*

THE STRATHFIELDSAYE STATUE OF WELLINGTON.—Baron Marchetti's statue of the Duke of Wellington, to be erected at Strathfieldsaye, is to be placed upon the capital (Corinthian), of bronze, of a monolithic granite shaft, that weighs twenty tons and is thirty feet high; beneath this is a square plinth of granite with moulded ornaments. This will be nine feet six inches high, seven feet square, and weighing forty-five tons. This plinth rests upon another, also of granite, twelve feet square and six feet high. Lowest of all comes a base in three steps of granite, thirty feet square on the ground plan. The granite is from Messrs. Freeman's works at Peabury, and wrought by them.

LAW AND CRIME.

CAMPBELL V. SPOTTISWOODE.

This case, tried in the Queen's Bench, presented an unusual interest, both in its details and in the question which it involved. The defendant is the registered printer of the *Saturday Review*, and the plaintiff is a clergyman who has for many years advocated the missionary system and edited journals in support of it. In 1861 the plaintiff, by the medium of his organ, called the *Ensign*, represented that the conversion of the Chinese empire to Christianity would be materially assisted by a large increase of the circulation of that paper. Several of the worthy persons addicted to the perusal of the *Ensign* appear to have considered this a rational and feasible proposition, and accordingly demanded and subscribed for extra copies with great avidity. The number of impressions required by these benevolent persons was published from time to time in the *Ensign's* columns, and thus the public was informed that "R. G." required 240 copies; "A London Minister," 120; "an Old Soldier," 100; and so forth. One of the smart writers attached to the *Saturday Review* observed these announcements, and, in the cant of journalism, "spotted the little game for a state;" in other words, decided upon using the opportunity thus afforded for a satirical article. The article appeared in due course, and certainly presented the Doctor under no very enviable aspect. The reviewer did not scruple even to hint a doubt of the existence of a Mr. Thompson whose name appeared as that of a subscriber for 5000 copies of the *Ensign*. The "Old Soldier" of the transaction, it was hinted, was clearly the Doctor himself. The sting of the article lay, however, in the following passages:—

Fortunately, when in a dilemma, Mr. Thompson, of Bath, is at hand to help him out. The Doctor refers frequently to Mr. Thompson as having had a transitory suspicion that Mr. T. was nothing more than another Mrs. Harris, and to believe, with Mrs. Gamp's acquaintance, that there "never was no such person." But as Mr. Thompson's name is down for 5000 copies of the *Ensign* we must accept his identity as fully proved, and we hope the publisher of the *Ensign* is equally satisfied on the point. Certain it is that Mr. Thompson knows more about China than anybody else in England.

To spread the knowledge of the Gospel in China would be a good and an excellent thing, and worthy of all praise and encouragement; but to make such a work a mere pretext for puffing an obscure newspaper into circulation is a most scandalous and flagitious act, and it is this act, we fear, we must charge against Dr. Campbell. Buy the letters, and save the heathen. About twenty-five letters, will be "required;" they must be circulated all round, and for this "I am wholly dependent on the good offices of the friends of the heathen." There is no disguise in all this. "Letters from correspondents, all bearing the mark of one hand," put the matter on a very simple basis. "Ah, (writes one) would we have our great Protestant principles, privileges, and blessings more widely propagated and more securely perpetuated, then let us to a man willingly, liberally, and prayerfully set up an *Ensign* for the nations." The good soul adds "put me down for five hundred copies."

There have been many dodges tried to make a losing paper "go," but it remained for a leader in the Nonconformist body to represent the weekly subscription as an act of religious duty. Moreover, the well-known device is resorted to of publishing lists of subscribers, the authenticity of which the public have, to say the least, no means of checking. "R. G." takes 240 copies; "A London Minister," 120, "an Old Soldier," 100, and so on. Few readers, we imagine, will have any doubt in their own minds as to who is the "Old Soldier." For whatever may be the private views of the editor of the *Ensign* there can be no question that his followers are sincere enough in the confidence they repose in him.

Besides this there were allusions to "a temper of mind laying its possessor open occasionally to the beguilements of an impostor," to an "ignorant credulity manifested among a class of the community entitled on many grounds to respect," and to "making a very good thing out of the spiritual wants of the Chinese." Dr. Campbell felt aggrieved at the article in question, and a correspondence was forthwith commenced by his solicitor. It is worthy of remark that on the part of Dr. Campbell a fair offer was made to produce his books and vouchers to prove the genuineness of the subscriptions upon which the reviewer had cast a doubt, and that proceedings were not taken until this offer had been declined. We cannot but think that this fact must have been prejudicial in the minds of the jury to the case for the defence. To have acceded to the proposition, and to have frankly admitted as indisputable, that the credulity of the *Ensign's* subscribers was actually beyond that for which even the smart writer had been disposed to give them credit, might have weakened the plaintiff's ground of complaint without enfeebling the force of the satirical previous observations. Moreover, had this been done, perhaps litigation might have been avoided. But, as we have seen, the case was taken to trial. The plaintiff was put into the witness-box, and proved that the subscriptions had been announced in good faith. He produced a Mr. Thompson who had subscribed for the 5000 copies "for himself and wife," also the "London Minister," who appeared in propria persona as a Rev. Mr. Mummy. The "Old Soldier," too, entered the witness-box, and occasioned "loud laughter" by announcing himself as "accustomed to the blast of bagpipes and the rolling of drums." With his declaration that he had subscribed for 100 copies the plaintiff's case closed. The argument for the defence, conducted by Mr. Bovill, was that Dr. Campbell had by his public discussion of the subject in the *Ensign* rendered it fairly amenable to criticism. The learned counsel was interrupted by the Chief Justice (Sir A. Cockburn), who expressed his opinion that the defendant had no right to attribute motives. Mr. Bovill submitted, however, that the defendant did not profess to say that this was a scheme by which the plaintiff sought to put money into his own pocket, and that the question for the jury was whether defendant had bona fide and honestly discussed the question. The Chief Justice left it to the jury to say whether the article did really impute base and sordid motives to the plaintiff, but also requested them, if their verdict was to this effect, to add specially whether the writer honestly believed that the plaintiff was actuated by such motives. The jury found for the plaintiff, with £50 damages, but found that the writer of the article did believe the imputations in it to be well founded. It is, therefore, probable that on this latter point the verdict may be considered by the Judges in Banco. The present termination of the dispute will, perhaps, be considered satisfactory by few. The question as to whether Dr. Campbell's motives were really primarily and solely to obtain an increased circulation for a paper unable to command a large sale upon its merits was one which could not be raised by the defence without a plea of justification, and the result of such a plea, which it might have been impossible to prove,

would have been almost to a certainty an enormous extension of the damages awarded. But, admitting that the Doctor in his own mind, and according to his own peculiar rational process, honestly and firmly believed that the sale of a few extra thousand copies of his languishing journal would be sufficient to spread the truths of the Gospel throughout the Chinese empire, there arises upon this, as we think, a very fair question as to whether any one else, accustomed to the ordinary transactions, commercial and intellectual, of everyday life, is bound to make allowance for such a singular idiosyncrasy, and to discard the extremely obvious aspect of the matter which so naturally presents it at first to that of every observer, save, perhaps, those of the Doctor's own immediate circle of admirers. We believe, of course, that the more occult state of things did exist; but then we now, like the rest of the world, have the advantage of knowing that it has been proved before a court of justice, and this advantage the reviewer had not. The counsel for the plaintiff ingeniously instituted a comparison between the Doctor's anticipations and the results of the work of "the poor fishermen of Galilee, whose teaching received the worship and swayed the minds of the whole civilised world." But, to our view, the comparison might be extended without advantage to the plaintiff. If these "poor fishermen" had proposed that the whole world should be saved through the medium of large purchases of fish, fresh or otherwise, we scarcely fancy that their motives, however pure and righteous in fact, could have been fairly expected to escape reasonable animadversion from those not gifted with miraculous intuition of the truth and of potentialities.

MONEY OPERATIONS OF THE WEEK.

THE arrival of about one million sterling in bullion, chiefly from the Pacific port, and the moderate nature of the demand for export purposes, have produced some firmness in the market for Home Securities, and a steady upward movement in the quotations. The British Consols, however, have not been so much affected. Consols for March have rallied 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for April, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for May, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for June, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for July, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for August, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for September, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for October, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for November, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for December, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for January, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for February, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for March, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for April, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for May, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for June, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for July, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for August, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for September, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for October, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for November, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for December, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for January, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for February, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for March, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for April, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for May, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for June, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for July, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for August, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for September, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for October, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for November, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for December, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for January, 1/2; 1/4 Ditto, for February, 1/2; 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